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CONTENTS.

PAGE

THE SCHOLAR IN POLITICS 35

CASUAL COMMENT 37

The public library as an educational force.—"Guide-post" reformers of our language.—The calumniated book-publisher.—The primrose path of letters.—A moving appeal.—A hero and his valet.—The dwindling of the baccalaureate.—An experiment in coöperative book-buying.—Sir Sidney Colvin's work at the British Museum.—A library in a water-tank.—The demand for good books of moderate price.—Our American "Debrett."

COMMUNICATION 40

Research and Intercommunication: A Partial Survey of Ways and Means. *Eugene F. McPike.*

AN INTIMATE VIEW OF A GREAT PAINTER. *Edward E. Hale, Jr.* 42

TRAVELS IN THE AMERICAN TROPICS. *T. D. A. Cockerell* 44

Rodway's In the Guiana Forest.—Lowe's A Naturalist on Desert Islands.

A SURVEY OF ENGLISH POETRY. *Raymond Macdonald Alden* 46

CONTROLLING MAN'S EVOLUTION. *Raymond Pearl* 49

Davenport's Heredity in Relation to Eugenics.—Herter's Biological Aspects of Human Problems.—Kellicott's The Social Direction of Human Evolution.

STERNE AS A LETTER-WRITER. *James W. Tupper* 51

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS 52

A minister of public benevolence.—Chapters on the broiderer's art in England.—A new life of "Le Taciturne."—A business man in party politics.—A new outline of Scottish history.—A handbook to the British West Indies.—Index and digest of our periodical library literature.—Fishers and fighters of the North Sea.—Private presses in England.—Promenades through Paris.

BRIEFER MENTION 56

NOTES 57

LIST OF NEW BOOKS 57

THE SCHOLAR IN POLITICS.

Out of the political turmoil of the past month one result has emerged which is peculiarly gratifying to all who take a serious interest in our national life and problems. One of the great political parties has chosen as its candidate for the office of chief magistrate a man who embodies that ideal of the scholar in politics which has hitherto seemed to be impossible of realization in a democracy like ours, short-sighted in its vision and deaf to the purely intellectual appeal. It is hard even now to believe that the incredible has become fact, and equally hard to account for it, considering in what contempt the "intellectual" and the theorist are held by most of those who think themselves practical politicians. In a truly enlightened community nothing could be more natural than the selection for its leader of a man who had devoted his life to the investigation of the problems of statecraft, and spent his days in teaching young men to understand them. Who should be competent to lead, if not one who for many years had given his attention to the questions for which leadership is expected to find answers, and who could bring to bear upon them a wide knowledge of the art of government in all countries, at all times, and under all conditions? Yet, plain as the matter is, there is a surprising number of persons who fail to see in a man of this type the most essential of all qualifications for high administrative office—the wide range of knowledge, the trained analytical faculty, and the habit of forming disinterested judgments upon political issues.

Although we have been a working democracy for upwards of a hundred years, we have in all that time acquired only a rudimentary perception of what constitutes fitness for office. We have complacently witnessed the placing of men without scientific equipment in positions whose duties involved the management of observatories and laboratories and museums, we have seen with nothing more than a shrug of the shoulders, translated into the words "another political appointment," the selection of men without expert knowledge for posts in which such knowledge was imperative, we have seen surgeons transformed into generals, and politicians into judges, and sportsmen into civil service commissioners, and illiterates into ministers and consuls, de

spatched to countries of which they could not even speak the language — we have seen all these grotesque administrative misfits, and, if we have felt anything like adequate indignation, have failed to express it, and all because of our national habit of viewing politics as a form of sport instead of as a business to be dealt with according to the dictates of reason and in a spirit of high seriousness. When it comes to choosing people for office ourselves, by exercising the sacred privilege of the ballot, we do not, once in a score of times, make a decent effort to find out whether the men for whom we are voting have either the knowledge or the character that the offices require. As far as knowledge goes, we pretend to believe that any American citizen can learn to do anything if he is only given an opportunity, and, as far as character goes, we take our chances, or fall back upon a cynical disbelief in the integrity of any man whose duties are found to conflict with his interests.

Aside from the suspicion with which the scholar in politics is widely regarded, taking shape in abstract allegations barbed with such damning epithets as theorist, visionary, utopian, dreamer, idealist, and reformer, his entrance into the field has to encounter the very serious obstacle presented by the damaged reputations of men who have been supposed to be conspicuous examples of the principle which he represents. We have undoubtedly had scholars in politics for whom the *noblesse oblige* of their rank has had no constraining force, and who promptly sold themselves to the devil as soon as they were taken up on the high mountain. Two of these lost souls are particularly prominent in our national affairs because their sin against the light has been more than commonly flagrant, but there are many others of lesser stature who, with the scholar's equipment, have not had the character needed to steel them in the hour of temptation, and so have helped to bring into disrepute what is nevertheless the unquestionable truth that high (and to a certain extent specialized) education is above all things else to be desired in a public officer. We must not be disheartened by the cases in which intellect has been put to shame by deed, but hold fast to the principle that education ought to count as a very large percentage of the total of what we require in a candidate for high public office.

It is amazing that this matter should be even arguable in a country like the United States, which does more lip-service to education, and goes down deeper into its pocket to pay the bills, than any other on earth. But the fact is that along with our devotion to popular education we cherish as a nation a certain distrust of all education that goes beyond the elementary stages, excepting that which is definitely shaped to practical ends. The absurd notion that the higher education somehow disqualifies a man for the real work of life is entertained by a surprisingly large number of people, and urged by them with a zeal worthy of a better cause. It is but a step from this general prejudice to the more specific one that would hold it rather against a candidate for high office that his education had been of a nature to win for him academic honors, even if they were honors in the very field of scholarship that prepares a man to deal with political and economic problems upon a basis of scientific knowledge. We take for granted that expert chemists are needed in the direction of our industrial organizations, and trained electricians and mathematicians in the management of our traction systems and engineering enterprises. But we balk at the idea that our executive and legislative officers need to be trained in the niceties of international law or the theories of the tariff, and scout the notion that a knowledge of political and economic history can alone supply the examples and the warnings by which a government may learn what is wise and do what is right. We prefer to do what unintelligent impulse directs and interested ignorance counsels, disregarding the accumulated experience of mankind which might so easily save us from mistaken courses and pernicious policies. In the impending presidential campaign, when almost for the first time in our history we have the opportunity of placing a mind trained in political science at the head of national affairs, we shall have to contend with a stout opposition whose chief "argument" will be the multiplication of cheap gibes about misguided pedagogues who foolishly aspire to become statesmen.

Governor Baldwin, in the last number of "The Yale Review," has some pertinent remarks about placing educated men in public office.

"The indirect consequences of any new piece of legislation are far more numerous and far more important than those which are direct. Only well-trained minds can anticipate many of them. And the highest education can never enable a man to forecast them all. In America one is quite sure that well-trained minds, sooner or later, will trace out these consequences. This falls to our judges. They will be quick to see how an alteration in one of the rules of law may affect the working of others, because this will tell in determining whether the new statute does or does not square with the constitutional guaranties of individual right. Often

its effect will be found such as to produce a benefit to a few at the cost of injustice to the community. He who finds this out first, without waiting for some lawsuit to develop the wrong, has won a place among public benefactors. Still more of a benefactor is the member of a legislature who perceives the impracticability of some such proposition, before it can take the shape of law, and see to it that it is rejected."

All of this illustrates the importance of Bastiat's "Ce qu'on voit et ce qu'on ne voit pas." It is what people do not foresee of the consequences of the legislation for which they clamor that makes all the mischief. It is the special function of the trained mind in office, of the scholar in politics, to trace out these ulterior consequences, and, perceiving them to be seriously dangerous to prosperity, to justice, and even to liberty, to stand firmly against them, no matter at what cost of immediate public favor. He may suffer for his stand at the time, but he will have his reward in the end, if he only have the patience to wait. "The huge world will come round to him" when the clamor has died away.

CASUAL COMMENT.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY AS AN EDUCATIONAL FORCE was a subject of marked prominence at the thirty-fourth annual conference of the American Library Association, just held at Ottawa, Canada. The conviction was emphasized that the library constitutes not only a great civic force, but the one educational agency which must be relied upon to reach the citizenship of the country, since it is only a small minority who are privileged to give up other occupations in order to attend academic institutions. This feeling was voiced especially in an address by Mr. William H. Hatton of Wisconsin, who said that "Society is required to educate the man of forty just as much as the boy of five; the training of the school can only be a beginning in learning how to assimilate knowledge. The student should be trained to find knowledge for himself. There is no place more fitted to accomplish this task than the library. The public library is the university of the people. It is the dominant factor in civic efficiency." Another distinct impression received was that it is more than ever the thought of the library profession that good librarianship demands a keen sense of society's needs, together with a clear appreciation of literary values; that knowledge of people and books is more important than the technical side of library administration. That this conception was so definitely impressed upon those in attendance was in a large measure due to the preliminary work of the first woman who has ever been president of the A. L. A., Mrs. Theresa West Elmendorf of Buffalo. It was in the main her views upon this subject which were worked out upon the programme, and her personality which dominated the conference. Our Chicago librarian, Mr. Henry E. Legler, won merited recognition in the form of a unanimous election to the presidency of the Association for the coming year. The eloquent and progressive head of the University of Minnesota bore to Ottawa the greetings of the National Education Association, and delivered one of the best addresses of the week. An especially enjoyable session was the fourth, for which a Dominion Day programme had been prepared, in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other notables took part. On the whole, this year's conference was one of the most interesting and stimulating that have been held. More than 700 members were in attendance, and the bonds uniting library workers in this country with those across the Canadian border were more closely knit.

* * *

"GUIDE-POST" REFORMERS OF OUR LANGUAGE in respect to its spelling — or, in other words, those who cheerfully consent to point the doubtful and difficult road to some imaginary orthographic happy land, but prefer for their own part to stay where they are and bear those ills they have rather than fly to others that they know not of — receive a word of reproof in the June issue of that vivacious organ of a doleful cause, the "Simplified Spelling Bulletin." In an editorial paragraph we read: "As one of our members has put it, too many reformers are inclined to take the offis of a gide-post, and thus to point bravely the road of reform, while taking no steps themselvs. We need gide-posts, but if the road of reform is not traveld by some more pedestrians, to say nothing of those who prefer the more rapid rate of vehicular progression, the grass will grow, and the evening sun will throw a tender but fading light upon the faithful gide-post, with its sturdy motto, 'Here I am, here I stay.'" The printed list of the officers and board of the S.S.S. (the official abbreviation for Simplified Spelling Society) contains so many names of writers and others whom the world in general has had no reason to suspect of inoculation with the S.S. virus, that one is inclined to believe there may indeed be not a few of these "gide-post" reformers in the S.S.S. ranks. The general tone of this number of the "Bulletin" conveys a certain sense of something like despondency in the cause. Possibly this is a false impression; certainly it need not be the one given by the following paragraph, from the department of *facetiæ*, contributed by a correspondent: "One man to whom I had the BULLETIN sent was suffering from prejuditis and fossilization of the spelling bump. After taking three bottles of your cure he shows markt symptoms [why not simptoms?] of improvement, the foren substances *o*, *g* and *h* in his *through* having been painlessly removed."

* * *

THE CALUMNIATED BOOK-PUBLISHER finds an eloquent advocate in Mr. Filson Young, who writes ably in his defence in the London "Eye-Witness." Much has been said and printed about the sins of publishers, almost nothing about those of authors in

their dealings with these same wicked publishers; societies have been formed for protecting the author from his hereditary foe, the publisher, but no societies exist for shielding the publisher from the madness or malevolence or unreasonableness of the author. "I have taken considerable interest in this question," says Mr. Young, "and both as an author and a publisher's reader have had opportunities of examining it from both sides. Since my income is derived solely from writing, and not from publishing, I am naturally on the author's side; but I am bound to admit that in most of the cases of discontent and jealousy which exist, the wrong is on the side of the author. It is quite commonly supposed by the world at large that publishers are a dangerous set of criminals, who in reality sell immense editions of every book they publish, but only account for a small number of copies to the author. And it seriously believes also that except for the vigilance of societies and agents, authors would all be starving in the gutter and publishers would all be millionaires. But I know more rich authors than publishers." Most assuredly one half of the world does not know how the other half has to struggle and contend with all sorts of unimagined and indescribable difficulties. Life is a rough road for most of us, and not for the publisher any more than for anyone else has it been sandpapered down to a polished smoothness.

* * *

THE PRIMROSE PATH OF LETTERS — or, rather, what is imagined by the uninitiated to be the flower-carpeted road travelled by those who earn their bread by writing — will doubtless, as a matter of fact, always have more thorns than roses for the feet of the wayfarers. But a pleasing fiction will survive. A rather well-known writer of our acquaintance received a letter, such as probably many other prominent writers have received, asking, as if it were the simplest thing in the world, advice that would enable the ingenuous correspondent to become a successful author. Unintentionally diverting as this letter was, an even more amusing one, addressed likewise to a person known in the literary world, is printed in "Public Libraries" for June. "Pardon this intrusion upon your time," it begins, "but seeing your likeness in a magazine and reading some of your articles prompts me to ask a favor of you and it is if you will write me a short article on 'The Novels of Maurice Hewlett.' I know you will think me very presumptuous but it will be no exertion for you and will be granting a great favor." It continues, with a mixture of frankness and flattery: "I don't believe you want to be paid for every article, do you, when you will be conferring such a favor? Your countenance appeals to me and so I write asking this favor. I have access to so few of his books and really do not care for him as a writer, so I find it quite a task to prepare a lengthy article for our literary club on the subject, especially as I am a very busy mother and have had so much sickness and have so short a time to prepare an article. If you can write me a humorous statement or two on the subject please do so, as long dry articles are so tiresome." What a vast amount of benefit that busy mother must get from her literary club!

* * *

A MOVING APPEAL to the citizens of St. Joseph, Missouri, to visit and use more freely and frequently their excellent public library has been made in the past year through the agency of a local moving-picture theatre, which, says Librarian Rush in his unusually attractive and cleverly illustrated Report, "kindly exhibited a specially prepared lantern slide showing at each performance photographic reproductions of the Library buildings, together with the following note: 'Your Free Public Library has arranged with this management to select interesting books and magazine articles upon the historical, literary, and industrial subjects treated in these pictures. It is a bright idea to see something good and then learn more about it.'" Even more moving than this appeal would have been, let us say, a cinematographic representation of some of the library's beneficent activities. For instance, a worried club-woman, seeking material for a paper to be read at the next meeting of the St. Joseph Culture Club, might be pictured in the process of applying for and promptly obtaining just the book or books that she needs, and departing with smiles of gratitude on her face and her precious data under her arm. Or the simple ceremony of applying for and receiving a book at the delivery desk might be thrown on the screen, to show how prompt and efficient is the library service. If all the world, or at least all the juvenile world, will endanger its eye-sight by visiting the moving-picture show, why not give it something well worth seeing, and worth thinking about afterward?

* * *

A HERO AND HIS VALET are not always pictured in such pleasant relations to each other as in the "Recollections of Guy de Maupassant," by his body-servant, François — a French book that has recently achieved the distinction of being translated into English. Not all valets, it is true, are equal to the task of putting their reminiscences of their masters into book-form, else we might have more refutations of the familiar dictum ascribed, with varying weight of authority, to Madame de Sévigné, to Madame Cornuel, to Marshal Catinat, and perhaps to others. Evidently François was a faithful servant and a minute observer; and that, with all this minuteness of observation under the somewhat disenchanting conditions of domestic service, he still felt sufficiently moved with admiration to present the world with a portrait of his master in undress, so to say, speaks well for both master and servant. In addition to those intimate personal details about which only a valet would be qualified to write fully and accurately, there are matters touched upon of far greater pith and moment,—questions of literary taste, even, and discussions (somewhat one-sided, naturally) of Zola and his writings. Maupassant, as appears from his

valet's book, was a veritable steam engine for work when once the creative impulse seized him; he could cover no fewer than thirty-seven foolscap pages in a day. Those who wish to know the real Guy de Maupassant, to become better acquainted with the man behind his writings, will not fail to read these entertaining recollections from the pen of François.

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THE DWINDLING OF THE BACCALAUREATE, the degree that a few decades ago stood as a symbol for all that was best in college culture — for an intimate and loving acquaintance with the humanities, and an ardent devotion to the highest ideals both of scholarship and of conduct, conduct being the very art of arts, and so not to be ignored by the holder of a B. A. diploma — is sadly attested by this year's record of our college and university graduates. In a list of thirty-nine of our leading institutions of higher learning, graduating at the recent commencement nearly thirteen thousand students, there were bestowed not quite four thousand degrees of bachelor of arts, or less than thirty-three per cent of the total number of diplomas awarded. Only one of these colleges and universities is found to confine itself, with commendable restraint, to the B. A. degree as the official attestation that the student has successfully completed its curriculum; and that one is, of course, a New England country college — Williams. The sister institution at Amherst graduated ninety-five students (to Williams's ninety-three), but allowed twenty of these to go forth with some sort of substitute for the time-honored parchment of our ancestors — probably a B. S. diploma. Lehigh University makes, on the whole, about the poorest showing in this connection, with only four B. A.'s to its credit, out of eighty-five graduates; and, sad to relate, the University of Vermont sends forth this year but five bachelors of arts in a graduating class of ninety-six — a falling-off of three from last year's B. A. record. At this rate, the time may come, within our own lifetime, when bachelors of arts will constitute a smaller and more distinguished company of scholars than doctors of philosophy.

• • •

AN EXPERIMENT IN CO-OPERATIVE BOOK-BUYING forms the subject of an interesting section in the latest Report of the John Crerar Library, and it seems not unlikely to lead to still further and larger enterprises of the same sort. After a preliminary reference to the matter, the librarian continues: "The purchases of the year were greatly affected in character by the experiment already mentioned. Four libraries, Harvard University, Northwestern University, The University of Chicago, and The John Crerar, sent a joint representative to Europe. They were fortunate in securing, through the courtesy of Northwestern University, the services of its Librarian, Dr. Walter Lichtenstein, who had very special qualifications for the task. Dr. Lichtenstein brought together for Harvard its Hohenzollern Collection, and in so doing obtained an exceptional familiarity with the European book trade." It is understood that the results of this venture were satisfactory to all concerned. In the case of the library of which we are now speaking, "the purchases cover all the departments of the Library and, indeed, most of the individual subjects. The principal object of the experiment was to obtain books which could not be obtained through the regular channels of trade, but it is pleasant to be able to add that, after allowing for all expenses, the purchases were made at less cost than they could have been made through these channels."

• • •

SIR SIDNEY COLVIN'S WORK AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM, as keeper of prints and drawings since 1884, draws to itself some merited attention just now by reason of his recent retirement from the post. Though best known to the reading public as editor of the Edinburgh edition of Stevenson's works and of Stevenson's letters, there are other and greater achievements to his credit than the editing of R. L. S. Scholar and fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, he was elected in 1873 Slade professor of fine art at that university, and was also director of the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge from 1876 until he went to the British Museum in 1884. The pre-Raphaelite movement found in him an eloquent advocate in the days of its unpopularity. His acquaintance with Whistler and his high opinion of that eccentric artist's work are matters of record—as is also Whistler's characteristic treatment of his admirer. In every way equipped for his duties at the British Museum, Sir Sidney acquired a reputation for expert knowledge of the old masters second to that of few or none in England; and his diplomacy and tact in the discharge of those duties secured for his department valuable accessions that another man might not have secured at all, or only at a considerably greater cost in money. The story is current of a dealer who, after making a sale to the keeper of prints and drawings, repented the transaction and grumbled: "Colvin is so [profane adverb] pleasant he gets things for nothing."

• • •

A LIBRARY IN A WATER-TANK, occupying some of the space once devoted to water, enjoys a security from fire (the tank being of iron) which not every library can boast. The Chicago Public Library, as we now know it, has grown from a nucleus of about three thousand volumes given to the city forty years ago, just after the great fire, by the late Thomas Hughes and others, authors and publishers and literary and scientific societies that he had interested in the cause, in order that Chicago might no longer suffer the reproach of having no library in the least degree worthy of so large and enterprising a city; and in the old water-tank on the site of the present Rookery Building the books thus secured through English generosity were first shelved and made accessible to the public. Since then the growing collection, which now numbers nearly half a mil-

lion volumes, has been four times removed to new and larger quarters, and to-day there are, in addition to the fine central library building at Michigan Avenue and Washington Street, twenty-five branch libraries, one hundred and sixteen delivery stations, nine employees' libraries in industrial and commercial establishments, sixty-six classroom libraries in schools, and two travelling libraries. These facts and figures, with others of interest and a classified list of recent accessions, are to be found in the June number of the library's interesting "Book Bulletin."

* * *

THE DEMAND FOR GOOD BOOKS OF MODERATE PRICE appears rather to grow than to be satiated with the increasing output of such excellent series as "Everyman's Library," the "Temple Classics," and the "Home University Library." "Everyman's" has passed well beyond the half-thousand mark in the number of its titles, and the "Home University Library" of authoritative little manuals devoted to various branches of learning is now circulating to the extent of half a million copies of its various issues. One watcher of the book-market and critic of literature attributes the present social unrest—a discontent that is the beginning of progress—largely to the wide circulation of these excellent, thought-provoking textbooks and reprints. No longer, it appears, does the popular novel or the illustrated magazine, or even the many-paged and profusely-pictured Sunday newspaper, quench the public thirst for reading matter. If this is really so, and if the inexpensive reprint and the low-priced scientific or economic or historical treatise are at the same time creating and responding to a more wholesome craving, there is cause for felicitation.

* * *

OUR AMERICAN "DEBRETT," instead of being a blue-book of the peerage, is a red-book of men and women of achievement. It lays emphasis rather on the qualities commonly associated with red blood than on those traditionally characteristic of blue. The current issue of "Who's Who in America" (Vol. VII., 1912–1913), fresh from the hands of its enterprising publishers, contains nearly three thousand new names; which means that about eight times a day, during the period of the book's compilation, fame has struck some hitherto obscure person and made of him or her a Who. Presumably, too, the rate of mortality among the Whos must in the long run about equal the birth-rate. Contemplating this endless procession of the illustrious from the cradle to the grave, with their achievement of renown marked by admission to "Who's Who," one might be tempted by a sense of the transitoriness of all things mundane, great as well as small, to essay a labored and clumsy parody of certain familiar lines of Tennyson, somewhat as follows:

> Fill the cup and fill the can,
> Have a rouse before the morn;
> Each three hours a Who expires,
> Each three hours a Who is born.

COMMUNICATION.

RESEARCH AND INTERCOMMUNICATION:
A PARTIAL SURVEY OF WAYS AND MEANS.

(To the Editor of THE DIAL.)

Of bibliographical undertakings, large and small, past, present, and future, there are many, and they are of great utility; but it is not the chief purpose of this note to deal therewith. We have in mind rather those publications and organizations which afford assistance in current research, or through the medium of which investigators can be placed in direct communication with each other. It is generally recognized now that the serious student is no longer content with printed literature. He must seek, and, if possible, secure the last word on the subject in point. He may join some one or more of the societies, national or international, devoted to the matters or problems of interest to him, but he will still find that there is a chasm which cannot be bridged over except by some one general clearing-house to which, in certain emergencies, to apply.

With this state of affairs, it was not surprising to hear of the creation of such an institution as "Die Brücke" (The Bridge), under the presidency of Prof. Dr. Wilhelm Ostwald, of Leipsic, and having its headquarters at 30, Schwindstrasse, Munich. The minimum yearly subscription for membership is only six marks (about $1.50). Dr. Ostwald has already, according to report, donated to "Die Brücke" the sum of one hundred thousand marks ($24,000) from his private fortune. An active international propaganda will, no doubt, soon be commenced by "Die Brücke," which has so far been giving special attention to the organization of its work in Germany. It will probably establish, in due course, branch organizations in the various countries, and will begin the publication of an official organ of intercommunication. The scope of "Die Brücke," unlike that of any other previously existing body, is unlimited as to subject. Its members will be privileged to submit queries on any imaginable topic. It will seek affiliation with all other institutions, societies, etc., throughout the world. Among its first serious tasks, therefore, will be the compilation of a complete list of the almost innumerable organizations in existence, with some indication of their scope and purpose. True, this was largely accomplished a few years ago by the Carnegie Institution, in its "Handbook of Learned Societies in America," and in its as yet unedited lists for foreign countries; but there remains nevertheless ample room for the good work undertaken by "Die Brücke." Its ultimately large corps of correspondents throughout the civilized world will form a very strong working organization.

We have chosen to present first this international project in its latest form, before dealing with some of the national undertakings, in order to have the broadest possible ground-work for that ultimate coördination of endeavor which is rapidly becoming so essential.

In England, the old London "Notes and Queries," which has appeared weekly since 1849 and is rendered accessible by many excellent indexes, is an exceedingly useful means of research and intercommunication, particularly on subjects of literature, grammar, linguistics, philology, history, biography, heraldry, genealogy, folklore, bibliography, and allied matters. There also exist in Great Britain and Ireland numerous local "Notes and Queries" magazines, and many societies of varied

purposes. Among those whose objects should be of general interest is the British Institute of Social Service, 4 Tavistock Square, London, W. C., which has an official organ, "Progress." In seeking a likely candidate for appointment as the British representative of "Die Brücke," however, we would most naturally turn to such an organization as The Information and Agency Bureau, J. W. Shaw, Director, 24 Hart Street, Holborn, London, W. C. Among Mr. Shaw's current investigations is one relating to the production of crockery, china, earthenware, etc., in the various countries, in behalf of a company making a patented tunnel oven for firing pottery. This is at least suggestive of the commercial possibilities of such a clearing-house.

In France, we have "L'Intermédiaire des Chercheurs et Curieux," appearing in Paris three times a month, since 1864. A general index to its contents to the year 1896 has been printed. A complete set of this periodical may be found in the library of the University of Chicago. Many are the quaint and interesting contributions in its columns, relating to French history and art. We must not overlook, in passing, the existence of the Institut International pour la diffusion des Expériences Sociales, under the general direction of Prof. Dr. Rodolphe Broda, 59 Rue Claude Bernard, Paris. Its official organ, "Les Documents du Progrès," is interesting and useful. The French representation of "Die Brücke" might, perhaps, be assigned to the Institut du Mois Scientifique et Industriel, in Paris, or to the Association de Bibliographie et de Documentation Scientifique, Industrielle et Commerciale, of which the Directeur is M. Jules Garçon, 40 *bis* Rue Fabert, Paris (viie).

As to Germany, "Die Brücke" itself, with headquarters in Munich, will doubtless provide its own national bureau. It might receive valuable assistance from such an organization as the Institut für Internationalen Austausch fortschrittlicher Erfahrungen (International Institute for the interchange of progressive experiences), of which the official organ, "Dokumente des Fortschritts," is becoming more and more widely known. The Secretary is Prof. J. H. Epstein, 22 Hermannstrasse, Frankfurt-am-Main.

In the United States, we think first of the Smithsonian Institution, with its efficient International Exchange through which, indeed, interrelations with "Die Brücke" were established April 30, 1912, and the interchange of documents begun. The Carnegie Institution, also richly endowed, is, like the Smithsonian, carrying out a liberal policy for the extension of useful knowledge. The scope of both those beneficent bodies, however, is restricted, for the most part, to matters of science, pure and applied. "The Scientific American" inaugurated many years ago a column for notes and queries which is much patronized by its readers. "The Publisher and Retailer" (New York) for October, 1911 (pages 17–19), printed a useful list of American societies devoted to child-welfare and other subjects, which are willing to answer questions within their scope. Something of this kind was also attempted by "Special Libraries" for June, 1911 (pages 54–58), but a more nearly complete list appears in the front pages of the current issues of "The Survey." It remained, however, for Boston to establish the first Co-operative Information Bureau of unrestricted scope, and to form a card-index of all its members, with notes of their special knowledge. This brings these scattering remarks, at last, to the concrete proposition that there is great need of an American Co-operative Information Bureau, with branches in all the principal libraries, universities, colleges, and commercial clubs of the country, and with its own official organ of intercommunication to be issued monthly. Such an organization, with headquarters in Chicago as the commercial and railroad centre, and where the library facilities are of the best, could soon become of great practical usefulness. It might also act as the American representative of "Die Brücke." The present time seems opportune for serious consideration of such a project. In this connection it is well to call attention to the Special Libraries Association, which is the central organ for a number of scattering and, to some extent, unrelated institutions covering a large field of important work which is in great need of organization and co-operative effort, a fertile field which gives every promise of an abundant harvest.

To the support of such a banner might rally the leading commercial and industrial bodies of the country, provided that, at the same time, adequate means are established for the necessary intercommunication as to current investigations.

To facilitate discussion and definite action, the following rough draft of a prospectus is appended:

PROSPECTUS OF THE AMERICAN CO-OPERATIVE INFORMATION BUREAU.

OBJECTS:

(a) To furnish a central body or clearing-house for the interchange of authentic information on all subjects of science, technology, history, commerce, transportation, travel, and all other matters without restriction.

(b) To encourage co-operation in the interchange of useful information and for that purpose establish branches in all the principal libraries, universities, and other institutions of learning throughout the United States, as well as to seek affiliation with similar institutions and societies in all parts of the world.

(c) To place investigators into direct communication with each other when mutually desired.

(d) To make special inquiries for the benefit of members.

(e) To publish an official organ "Intercommunication," to be issued monthly at a yearly subscription price of about $3.00, of which a small portion, to be determined, may be retained by the local branch sending subscriptions. (The contents of each issue of the journal will be arranged in order of subject according to the decimal system of classification, thus bringing conveniently together all items of allied interest. Each yearly volume will be accompanied by a complete analytical index.)

PRIVILEGES:

All members shall have the privilege of submitting briefly worded queries on any subject without restriction, but each separate query shall be accompanied by an addressed envelope duly stamped for return postage.

COST, ETC.:

There shall be no membership fees beyond the subscription price of the official organ, but the bureau shall not be expected to undertake without charge special researches of an expensive character for the benefit of any single member; neither will the bureau assume the responsibility of getting answers to all queries nor guarantee the accuracy of information obtained through its medium.

Comment and criticism will show needed modifications and improvements, but something of this character is required in our highly specialized and rapidly moving life. Will America lag behind her sister nations in this great work? Will Chicago overlook this excellent opportunity to add to her prestige and to her sphere of usefulness?

EUGENE F. MCPIKE.

Chicago, July 10, 1912.

The New Books.

An Intimate View of a Great Painter.*

Mr. Daingerfield's book on George Inness is a great service to all who desire to know the development of American landscape painting. It is not an attempt at a biography, or even at a critical estimate, but a personal record — personal not in the gossippy but in the artistic sense. Mr. Daingerfield had particular opportunities for knowing Inness thoroughly as an artist, and his essay gives us a sketch based on intimate details. The painter's development in power, his effort first for a command of form and composition, then for color, atmosphere, value; his technical theories of painting or of composition, his eccentric doings-over, his search for obscure laws of color; his personal character, his intensity, vigor, impulsiveness, courage,—these things are given us by an authority, and we must always be glad to have them.

We are unfortunately lacking in studies like this on the work of our great painters. Whoever would understand their works must either be content with the paintings themselves as he may be able to see them in the public galleries or in occasional exhibitions, or he must rely upon the general histories of American painting which, however excellent, must lack whatever value would come from the authors' being provided with independent studies of the painters with whom they had to deal. Both these methods leave a good deal to be desired. Our galleries, as a rule, do not attach much importance to American landscape, or, if they do, they are unable to carry out in any systematic way such a selection and arrangement as would serve as a guide to the student. The Metropolitan Museum in New York, for instance, and the New York Public Library have a good many pictures by American landscape painters, but their examples are only by accident representative pictures, and their catalogues give very little about them of use to the student. Our histories of American painting are generally based upon the particular knowledge of the authors; and although such is the very best foundation for such works, yet it is a great advantage to be able to correct or modify one's own impression by the studies and opinions of others. Of such discussions there are on this subject very few.

Of course it may easily be alleged that the history of American landscape has not been, until recently, a matter of great artistic interest or importance. The Hudson River, Lake George, or White Mountain School, it may be pointed out, is hopelessly antiquated, and its pictures may be relegated to the lumber-room without loss. The pictures of George Inness, in like manner, are pushed into obscurity by others who feel that American landscape painting began, for the purposes of the artist, with the followers of Monet. All this may be quite true from the standpoint of the painter or the art-student commonly so-called. And yet I feel sure that an element of national interest that occupied so large a place in the mind of the people as did American landscape ought not to be allowed to fall into obscurity, if only from the standpoint of American history. It is true that schools and manners have succeeded each other, and that to those who love the present manner that of the past may be absurd. But such things have their ebb and flow. In the matter of subject only, which an amateur may understand more about than of the matter of technique, there have been very great changes. Forty years ago the pupils of Hunt sought out a pair of fence-bars to paint, just as twenty years later the disciples of Monet were satisfied with a haystack done in a dozen different lights. Both spoke scornfully of the "panoramic" views that had delighted the older men. But in the last few years the landscapes which one sees are as likely as not to exhibit wide stretches of country, while the pair of bars and the haystack seem rather dull. Inness himself reacted against the followers of Thomas Cole, who, Mr. Daingerfield thinks, borrowed the worst in the empty classicism of Europe. They painted mountains and lakes: Inness painted a pasture or an apple-orchard. Yet the George Inness medal was awarded this year for a picture of Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies, a subject quite as romantic as the "Mount Corcoran" of Bierstadt. There is certainly much in the painting of the earlier men, and of Inness too, that has merely gone out of fashion. Their real character and spirit will generally be found well worth looking into and studying.

All of this may seem far too long an introduction to a comment on a book on the painting of George Inness. Indeed, it may be said that Inness is the one great exception to the general view just remarked. I do not think he is. It is true that Inness is at the present day much more highly esteemed by the general picture-lover than any who preceded or many who have followed

*George Inness: The Man and His Art. By Elliott Daingerfield. Illustrated. New York: Frederic Fairchild Sherman.

him. Compared with Cole, Durand, Church, Winslow Homer, I presume Inness is to most people a sun among stars. There is a good representation of his pictures in most large galleries and in the great private collections. Chicago is especially fortunate in this respect, for the Butler collection is the best to be found anywhere. But there is yet no very thorough or satisfactory study of his work, nor is there agreement as to its value.

Mr. Daingerfield's book does not precisely try to fill this lack. As has been said, it does not pretend even to be an estimate; it is one of those preliminary studies of so much value to the critic. Mr. Daingerfield tells us things about Inness that no one else knew — things that one would want to be sure to take account of in getting to a true appreciation of his noble and beautiful art. It is a most attractive and interesting picture of his master that he gives us, partly personal though not too much so, partly artistic, with detail of method and ideas that must be of value to the technical student.

It will not be a very important matter that I should not agree with Mr. Daingerfield in his view of Inness. I could not, of course, pretend to an opinion of much value in comparison with his in the matter of painting. Just the value of Inness's technique in comparison with all that has come in since his day is something about which I should have but the personal taste of any amateur. But so far as the pictures are concerned, there are certain points remarked by Mr. Daingerfield on which one who is not a painter may fairly, I believe, desire to have an independent opinion.

Chief of these matters is the view that Inness really had more love and knowledge of Nature than many a man before him, or indeed beside him or after him, who could not paint so well. Mr. Daingerfield says "the frail, weak and altogether insipid effort of those about him was distasteful; they borrowing the worst in the empty classicism of Europe produced nothing upon which such such a nature could lean, nor from which learn even the rudiments of landscape art" (p. 10). And he further gives us to understand that the contemporaries of Inness's younger days were apostles of the brown tree in the foreground (p. 9), and that their method was opposed to copying the landscape "he saw with his own eyes" (p. 11). This must have been between 1845 and 1855. The passage presents what is to me quite a new view of the American landscape-painting of that time. Those years saw the last of the paintings of Cole, some of the best of Durand's and the first of those of Church. We cannot say who were the artists around Inness, but surely it is not a common idea to believe that Cole, Durand, and Church, men fairly representative of the landscape-painting of that time, borrowed the worst in the empty classicism of Europe or did not believe in painting the landscape that they saw. Of Cole something of such an idea might prevail, but even he thought that he was following Nature closely and said so over and over again. Durand was a Pre-Raphaelite before the P.R.B.: Mr. Stillman says that he "first showed American artists what could be done by faithful and unaffected study of Nature in large studies carefully finished on the spot." And as to Church, his chief power was his wonderful eye for seeing the detail of Nature, and his still more remarkable hand for rendering what he saw. Inness, of course, often painted direct from Nature; but he was not the only one to do so, and I should think myself, on the ground of Mr. Daingerfield's accounts of his later methods, that his greatest success was obtained when he painted out of his own head. His head, like Gainsborough's, was wonderfully stored with forms, but after his early copyings of Nature he very often depended entirely upon it.

I have generally thought of Inness, not as a leader in any return to Nature, but as one who developed a new and very beautiful way of presenting certain aspects of Nature. His contemporaries were inferior to him there. Cole as early as 1825 tried to paint what he saw. So he says himself, and I see no reason to doubt it, least of all that he often did not do so. He saw, for instance, that Nature in the summer was green rather than brown. His "Mount Washington" (1827) is as green as anything of Constable's, whose pictures he had never seen at that time. Then Durand, who did not have Cole's passion for the "ideal," developed a kind of landscape painting that was nearly akin to that propounded by Ruskin. Of Church it is said that when Cole, his master, told him to select a subject one morning he chose the valley of the Hudson River. Cole, looking at his work in the afternoon, set him another subject, namely, a mullein stalk. The story, if not true, is significant; for Church is as remarkable for his accuracy of detail as for his grasp of range. Now the great thing about Inness was that he did not do anything at all like any of those things, but something quite different — inspired, Mr. Daingerfield says, by Barbizon.

He did not aim at the particular facts, usually of form and color, that interested most of

his contemporaries, he more commonly saw in Nature other facts — facts of light, atmosphere, value. What he saw in Nature is more like what later men have seen than what Cole, Durand, and Church saw. But to represent Inness as one of the first of those to whom truth to Nature, in any ordinary sense, was the main aim seems to me to convey a wrong idea, at least to the non-technical reader.

Nor is this a minor point. It is the foundation of Inness's greatness, the essence of his peculiar quality, and the reason why he was not greater than he was. It makes clear that Inness, like his predecessors and his successors, was limited to his own field of thought. He saw in Nature something very particular; and to people chiefly interested in that particular kind of thing he is the greatest of American landscape painters. But he failed to see various other things of interest. During the first part of the nineteenth century the typical landscape painter in American opinion was Salvator Rosa; afterward Theodore Rousseau took that position; then Claude Monet. At the present day the first is commonly regarded with contempt, the second with indifference, the third with devotion. But it is a foregone conclusion that the love of Monet will pass, because his view of Nature is as limited as that of Salvator Rosa or Rousseau. We like his pictures better because his view of Nature is limited to things that we have learned to like. But his vogue will certainly pass. In like manner Inness's view of Nature appears to me to be limited. There was a time when his art seemed to me to include the most beautiful aspects of Nature, and from it I learned to admire and love much which might otherwise be still hidden from me. But with a wider acquaintance with the work of others, and of Nature herself, I have thought that there were other aspects quite as beautiful and interesting as those which Inness perceived.

So one may not — probably will not — agree with Mr. Daingerfield in his view of George Inness. But this makes little difference in the value of his book. He has put into these few pages something of great value, namely, George Inness's own commentary on his own art, and he has been able to illustrate it by beautiful reproductions of typical pictures. No one will read the book without an increase of admiration for the artist. We need not put aside the work of others to make Inness seem great. His work presents some of the most beautiful aspects of Nature in a very beautiful way.

EDWARD E. HALE, JR.

TRAVELS IN THE AMERICAN TROPICS.*

"Delight itself is a weak term to express the feelings of a naturalist who, for the first time, has wandered by himself in a Brazilian forest. The elegance of the grasses, the novelty of the parasitical plants, the beauty of the flowers, the glossy green of the foliage, but above all the general luxuriance of the vegetation, filled me with admiration. A most paradoxical mixture of sound and silence pervades the shady parts of the wood. The noise from the insects is so loud, that it may be heard even in a vessel anchored several hundred yards from the shore; yet within the recesses of the forest a universal silence appears to reign. To a person fond of natural history, such a day as this brings with it a deeper pleasure than he can ever hope to experience again." — *Charles Darwin.*

We are gradually waking up to the fact that there is a fairyland to the south of us, readily accessible within a week. The volume of travel to the American tropics accordingly increases, taxing the capacity of vessels running to Central America and the West Indies. With the opening of the Panama Canal, "everybody" will visit the Isthmus; and after the excitement has died down, it will probably remain "the thing" to take the tropical route to California. At the same time, now that modern sanitation is able practically to abolish malaria, yellow fever, and other diseases, tropical regions will gradually become sufficiently healthy to be colonized by our countrymen in much greater numbers than heretofore. All this will not be without its disadvantages, and if it happens (as it has happened in places) that we are chiefly known to the natives for our vulgarity and commercial crookedness, the discovery of the tropics by the people of the United States will seem to the rest of the world a calamity. Primarily owing to the intelligence and untiring energy of a small group of men, we have made an excellent impression by our work at Panama, and this should stand as a model for the future, no matter if it is suggestive of State Socialism. Panama, however, illustrates organization, coöperation, government; it does not closely touch the relation of the individual, as such, to his environment. The American in the tropics, if he is to make the most of his opportunities, must cultivate at least in some degree the faculty of intelligent appreciation; something at least of the feeling so well expressed by Darwin in the quotation above. To do this, he must not be wholly ignorant, either of what is known, or of the vast opportunity still remain-

* IN THE GUIANA FOREST. Studies of Nature in Relation to the Struggle for Life. By James Rodway. New Edition. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

A NATURALIST ON DESERT ISLANDS. By Percy R. Lowe. Illustrated. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

ing for increasing knowledge. Without being a professional naturalist, he may nevertheless read books of travel, and get an idea of the countries he is to visit. If, in an amateur way, he aspires to add something to the storehouses of science, so much the better. Beginning thus, he is more than likely presently to find himself in possession of a delightful hobby. A lady of my acquaintance, during the present year, spent a month in Guatemala, and while there discovered a large tree with splendid red flowers, more than forty kinds of insects, and half a dozen other small animals, all wholly new to science. With the journey back and forth, she was absent from home just six weeks.

It is not our purpose at the present time to enumerate the "best hundred books" on the American tropics. As a matter of fact, good books on tropical Nature are not numerous; Wallace, Darwin, Spruce, and Beebe, on South America, the charming volume of P. H. Gosse on Jamaica, Belt on Nicaragua, are the ones that first come to mind. Belt's famous little work is unfortunately out of print, and may only be obtained with difficulty, at a fancy price. Two new books now before us are the immediate cause of this discussion. James Rodway, long resident in British Guiana, well known as a competent and enthusiastic naturalist, has enlarged and revised his work on the natural history of that country, which now comes to us as a volume of 326 pages, well illustrated. He graphically describes the life of the forest, where the Indian seems part of the general order of things, one of the animals. He explains how the beauty and order of nature comes out of the struggle for existence; and this term, instead of being a vague abstraction, is made to stand for living realities, described in detail. From the account of the Indian we quote a few paragraphs.

"The man of the forest is in almost perfect harmony with his surroundings, and if to be so is to be happy, as some have said, then the South American Indian must be one of the happiest of men. . . . Having lived in the forest for ages, the Indian can hardly be looked upon as one of the rulers of creation, but rather as in perfect unison with nature. He is as much a part of the whole as the jaguar, the howling monkey, or the tapir. He does not interfere with the constitution of things — does not clear great tracts of land — builds no cities — erects no monuments — nor does he leave many more traces of his presence than the other inhabitants of the forest. . . . From one point of view he may be considered as having attained perfection. The balance of life has been kept up, and, apart from outside influences, he does not exterminate a single animal. Nowhere perhaps is the fauna of such an ancient type so well protected and so perfectly fitted to its environment, and nowhere can we study man as an animal so well as in the Guiana forest."

Here and there, we may find reason to debate or dispute some of Mr. Rodway's opinions,* but we always admire his ability to see and to describe. He tells us that he has studied tropical nature for forty years; his book is not based on the hasty impressions of a visitor, it is the fruit of long and persistent investigation. Perhaps "investigation" is not quite the word to use here, it is too suggestive of technicalities; we may rather say that Mr. Rodway has made himself at home in the forest, has lived the life there, and describes what he has felt and seen. Thus his narrative flows and has no suggestion of a catalogue; there is nothing technical enough to frighten any educated reader, and yet it is clear that the author knows his subject from the technical side as well.

Mr. P. R. Lowe's "A Naturalist on Desert Islands" is a quite different book, the author having neither the maturity nor the experience of Mr. Rodway. Nevertheless, it gives a readable and interesting account of the voyages of Sir Frederic Johnstone and his companions among the islands of the Caribbean Sea. The first part describes Swan Islands, two small and isolated bits of land nearly a hundred miles north of the coast of Honduras. The rest of the book is devoted to Blanquilla and the Hermanos Islands, north of Venezuela. Although the author and his companions made no long stay at these places, they were able to obtain much interesting information and a good series of specimens, especially of birds. Either the collections had not all been worked out at the time of writing, or Mr. Lowe did not wish to burden his text with too many dry details, so we are left uncertain as to the total results of the expeditions. We hear, however, of a new bird from Blanquilla Island, and various additions to our knowledge of the distribution of birds and other animals. There is also much interesting discussion of the problems connected with island life, while the human history of the places visited is well described. The effect upon the reader will be to make him wish to explore some of these fascinating Caribbean islands; and while few have a yacht or other means at their command, one may hope that some, at one time or another, will be found to take up the evidently uncompleted work.

T. D. A. Cockerell.

* Just one statement of fact seems to be wrong. The bee visiting the Catasetum is surely Eulaema, and not a humble bee.

A Survey of English Poetry.*

The recent re-issue of Mr. Courthope's "History of English Poetry," which involves, besides the reprinting of the last two volumes, some revision of the text of the earlier ones, makes it fitting to consider the character and value of this monumental work. It is the fulfilment of an idea which in the eighteenth century was dreamed of by Pope and Gray, and brought to measurable achievement by Thomas Warton, but which Mr. Courthope was the first of modern scholars to realize — the survey of the whole course of English poetry at the hands of a single man.

Such an undertaking gives rise, first of all, to the query whether any one man can hope to accomplish such a task in accordance with the standards of the scholarship of our time. The characteristic historical work of this generation is of the type represented by the "Cambridge Modern History" and the "Cambridge History of English Literature," works formed by the combined labors of a company of scholars, no one of whom would have been able or willing to do the whole with thoroughness. One might, therefore, feel some misgivings concerning the efforts of a single scholar, whose previous studies have been largely confined to the modern period, to survey a field which has been so thoroughly subdivided by his contemporaries. And the result to some extent justifies the misgivings. The diverse researches of modern philology and literary history, in the English field, are only partially represented by Mr. Courthope's work.

From one point of view this deficiency may be expressed by saying that the History has too few footnotes. To some readers this statement will appear a dreadful example of misguided academic pedantry. But if it is recalled that the History does not set out to be merely popular, but to attain genuine scholarliness of method and result, it will perhaps be admitted that, without abundant reference to authorities, to sources, to the discussion of doubtful matters, to incidental issues that constantly arise, queries will often be raised which cannot be answered in the complacent ipse-dixit of a smooth-flowing text. Two books of recent years, which added respectively to the glory of American and British scholarship, and which are far from being pedantic or even merely learned, may be instanced as examples of what footnotes mean: Professor F. B. Gummere's "The Beginnings of Poetry" and Professor A. C. Bradley's "Shakespearean Tragedy."* They mean that at every point the writer has not merely set forth the results of individual study, but has envisaged the problems suggested in all directions by the work of previous scholars. In this regard, then, Mr. Courthope's work, while not wholly negligent, leaves very much to be desired. In many a difficult tract of his territory,—the character of epic represented in "Beowulf," for example, the authorship of "Piers Plowman," the meaning of Euphuism, the authenticity of certain quasi-Shakespearean plays, — one may trace the dangerous results of what from another standpoint might seem a really noble individualism or self-dependence.

But on the other hand, if the detailed results of modern philology are inadequately represented, the processes of that form of study which has come to be called comparative literature are conspicuous for their presence and effectiveness. In his own reading and thought Mr. Courthope has embraced the classical literatures as well as those in other modern languages, thus avoiding the insular standpoint from which the story of English literature has generally been told. Typical results are such chapters as those on allegory in Dante and in mediæval England (vol. i., chap. 6), on the origin of Poetical Wit (vol. iii., chap. 16), and on the blended materials of the poetry of Milton (vol. iii., chap. 14),—chapters which for breadth of background it would be difficult to parallel in any similar work.

A second query which naturally arises from the character of the undertaking is that which concerns the possibility of defining the boundaries of "English Poetry" for such a purpose. Mr. Courthope started out with a conspicuously simple and sensible definition: "By English Poetry I mean metrical compositions written in our language." But as he proceeded he did not remain faithful to this. In the drama he found, as was to be anticipated, a troublesome problem, and courageously met it by including the whole subject of English Drama, at least for the earlier periods. Reaching the Elizabethan age, he allowed himself to include a chapter on Lyly and euphuistic prose, because of the undeniable relationship between these and poetical matters. For less obvious reasons, he later included a chap-

*A History of English Poetry. By William John Courthope. Revised edition. In six volumes. New York: The Macmillan Co.

*In the second instance, the book being composed of lectures published as delivered orally, the notes are relegated to the back of the volume, — a method followed in the case of one or two matters by Mr. Courthope.

ter (in volume vi.) on the rise of the periodicals, and, still further on, a chapter on the Waverley Novels, on the ground that "a history of English poetry can hardly exclude a consideration of the growth of romantic fiction." It is indeed pretty clear that, if poetry is viewed not as a form of art so much as the expression of national life —always Mr. Courthope's leading idea—its separation from prose literature becomes often difficult if not positively misleading. The thoughtful reader of these volumes will therefore almost inevitably come to the conclusion that the work should either have been expanded to form a History of English Literature, or curtailed to form a History of Modern English Poetry, the drama and other doubtful forms excluded.

But, setting aside these perhaps ungenerous queries, what sort of a history is actually in our hand? One, in the first place, of undeniable and impressive unity, such as the work of a company of scholars could never attain. This unity is the outcome of the central purpose of the writer, which is stated repeatedly and consistently maintained. At the outset he tells us that his aim is "to treat poetry as an expression of the imagination, not simply of the individual poet, but of the English people." And at the close his hope is that the completed work has enabled the reader to "conceive more distinctly the gradual and majestic growth of the British Empire out of the institutions of the Middle Ages." This method produces a genuine *history*, as distinguished from the succession of facts, biographical and bibliographical, which usually go under that name where literature is concerned. The normal writer of "literary history" chiefly asks himself: When did Smith live? What books did he write? What style did he write them in? Are they better or worse than the books of Jones? Mr. Courthope always asks: What did Smith *say?* Why did he say it? Above all, why was Smith? And the answer to the second and third questions is always found in other people than Smith—commonly in the Whig party or the English nation.

This method, at its best profound and illuminating, sometimes gives odd results. For when we seek to learn not merely what but why, we are always in some danger of weaving illusory webs of explanation; and certain of Mr. Courthope's theories tempt the reader to recall the *tour de force* of DeQuincey's in which he proved that the character of Greek literature was determined by the fact that the Greeks wore cotton clothing (no linen rags, no paper; no paper, no books; no books, no written style). It may be true that the movement of poetry from symbolism to realism was produced by the combined influence of encyclopædic education, feudal institutions, and the growth of civil order (vol. i., chap. xii.); but it is very difficult to prove it, and would be still more difficult to disprove any conflicting hypothesis. It may be true that Walter Scott is to be explained by the "happy mixture of Law and Liberty that enabled Scotland to play so leading a part in the history of the romantic movement," and that the character of the poetry of the age of Pope is due to the Whig Revolution of 1688;—even if these things are not true, the assertion of them is suggestive and enlightening. But one rubs one's eyes a bit at the assertion that the formal epithets—the dewy meads and conscious bosoms and all the rest—of the neoclassical poetry "reflect the change from the feudal absolutism of the Stuarts to the Parliamentary system of the eighteenth century" (v., 42), and is perhaps tempted to think, subsequently, that Mr. Courthope believes the peaceful Cumberland country and quiet waters of Wordsworth's childhood home were the result of "the general peace and order which, since the Revolution of 1688, had settled upon the constitution of society" (vi., 160), though all that he really says is that they *reflected* that peace and order.

Another difficulty with this historical method is that its followers are in danger of forgetting that, after all, there arises every now and then a man who does and says things not in the least as a representative of national forces and movements, but because he happens to *want* to do and say them. Perhaps in the end we shall be forced to admit that this is an illusion—that in the last resort no poet, however free he may seem, can escape the *Zeitgeist*. But some of the most interesting phenomena of literature are significant chiefly from their apparent independence. If ever there was a poet who, entering the firmament of lyrical expression, left on it a track of passionately personal utterance, that poet was John Donne. You may explain the peculiarities of his style by the church fathers in his Catholic home, or the decayed symbolism of Marino, or what you will; the flaming, contorted individuality of his work remains. Now if we seek for an account of this in Mr. Courthope, what has he for us? Why, we learn that Donne as an individual poet does not seem to him very important, but that "to those who see in poetry a mirror of the national life, . . . the work of Donne will always be profoundly interesting"! (iii., 168). One might as well say that

Halley's Comet was truly interesting only to those who had figured its orbit or analyzed its spectrum.

A final difficulty with this disregard of individualism is the slight opportunity it gives for emphasizing the most characteristic phases of romantic art. Here Mr. Courthope, as has long been known, is finely consistent; and when the last volume of his History drew near there was no little curiosity felt as to the treatment he would accord the romantic poets whose doctrines he had often so vigorously opposed. When it was published, he was seen to be able to discuss them with conspicuous fairness of tone. With Keats, to be sure, and his contempt for the eighteenth century, Mr. Courthope finds it difficult to be patient (how inartistic, he tells us, is the "languid trickle" of his couplets when compared with those of Goldsmith, whom Keats despised!); but of Wordsworth and Shelley there are more than respectful accounts, and one is tempted to cry Bravo! when the critic permits himself so to warm to the lines "To a Skylark" as to call them "divine." Two notes, notwithstanding, are always audible in Mr. Courthope's story of the romanticists. In the first place, it is inevitably *what they say* that interests him,—never the mere charm of form, the ravishing gratuitous beauty of detail,—the "mirific moment," as Mr. Saintsbury somewhere has it,—which for true lovers of romantic art is always so large a part of the sum of pleasure. In the second place, the doctrines of the new school of poetry are nowhere approved, but, on the contrary, the poets are represented as succeeding in spite of them. As in his earlier writings, Mr. Courthope is inexorably set to combat the poetic movement inaugurated by Wordsworth and Coleridge, because of its aim "to exchange the ancient method, consisting in the ideal imitation of external objects, for an introspective analysis of the impressions of the individual mind" (vi., 192). And this teaching is further enforced by a new definition of poetry as "the art of expressing imaginative ideas universally existing in any free society" (vi., 444). By reason of this faith, the author of the History —a classicist in an age when classicism seems hopelessly defeated, and a spiritual Tory in a time when self-confessed Tories are no more — views despondently the present state of poetry, and concludes his story by expressly declining to continue it beyond the time of Scott, because the romantic movement has separated poetry "from the organized course of national life." A strange mishap this, to have so defined poetry that in the Victorian age it disappears from sight!

On the other hand, for the classical age, the "excellent and indispensable eighteenth century," Mr. Courthope remains our best authority—one may almost say our *only* authority. For many a day accounts of our eighteenth-century poetry have consisted chiefly of two parts: the explanation of why most of it is unreadable, and the recognition of exceptions in the case of the so-called heralds of romanticism. Wherever a writer exhibited any human sympathy, love of beauty, or sense of the eternities, or wrote in anything except the heroic couplet, he was a sign of the "romantic revival." The rest was silence. Thanks to Mr. Courthope, we now have the first real account of the most characteristic poetry of that age, — what its numerous half-forgotten representatives really said, and why. He can read and interpret, without contempt, without even the gently derisive humor with which Mr. Gosse, for example, has gracefully described them, the poems on cider, on sheep-raising, on the imagination, on morals and politics, of which in general it may be said that none have named them but to jeer. (Nay, did not Mr. Courthope himself, a year or two since, write an extremely interesting poem, reminiscent of the neo-classical manner, on the raising of hops and the mistakes of the Liberal party?) His account of the poetical purposes of Crabbe (vi., 365), of the development of "classic purity" of poetical expression (v., 359), of the style of Cowper (v., 357), one can hardly conceive as being bettered. In other words, where the course of English poetry *does* run parallel with that of English thought and society, and can be explained by national rather than individual facts, our historian is not only a safe but an illuminating guide.

If some emphasis has been laid, then, on defects or idiosyncrasies of method, it is because they seemed to be instructive, not to detract from the value of the whole. They result from the intense unity and singleness of purpose which at the same time give this book its power. They can be corrected by the intelligent reader; and the History is not meant for any other. For some of us the continuous development of its historical method seems so suggestive and enlightening that we may well prefer it to works (like the Cambridge History, for example) made on the patchwork plan, despite the greater accuracy of detail which in our time only composite scholarship can hope to give for so large a field.

RAYMOND MACDONALD ALDEN.

Controlling Man's Evolution.*

In respect of material things the progress of the world during the last half century has admittedly been almost incomprehensibly rapid. It is sometimes urged, however, that the advance has been only material — that neither ideas nor ideals have even measurably kept pace. The validity of such an assertion is doubtful on many grounds. But certainly one of its neatest refutations is to be found in the eugenics movement. Fifty years ago the intellectual world was profoundly concerned in the discussion of whether there was such a process as organic evolution, and whether man was a product of it, through the operation of natural (as opposed to supernatural) causes. To-day the eugenics movement takes as its fundamental aim and purpose the conscious and deliberate *control* and *direction* of human evolution, physical, mental, and moral. What a change of outlook this implies! The æroplane and the stage-coach are not more widely separated than are the ideas of eugenics from those held by the majority of educated men regarding evolution at the time when the "Origin of Species" appeared. And withal, eugenics is being taken quite as a matter of course; it is "catching on" to an extraordinary degree with radical and conservative alike, as something for which the time is quite ripe.

The leader in the study of eugenics in this country is Dr. C. B. Davenport, the versatile Director of the Carnegie Institution's Station for Experimental Evolution at Cold Spring Harbor, and his new book on "Heredity in Relation to Eugenics" is altogether the best introduction to the new science that has yet appeared. As the title implies, the chief stress in his treatment of the subject is on the side of inheritance. Following a brief introductory account of the elementary principles of heredity in general, a mass of material is presented to show how human traits are inherited. As some of this material is new, the book makes a real contribution to knowledge, — an unusual thing, by the way, for a popular treatise to do even in a small degree. For these hitherto unpublished data the author draws on the Archives of the Eugenics Record Office. This institution, which has been made possible, so the reader is informed, through the generosity of Mrs. E. H. Harriman, is collecting and preserving in a manner to insure permanency, pedigree data regarding a wide range of human characteristics and their inheritance. Besides this original material, the biological, medical, and anthropological literature is drawn upon for cases illustrating the inheritance of particular traits.

In presenting the subject, free use is made of pedigree charts, which add greatly to the value of the book for the more or less casual reader who is not interested in minor details. These charts enable one almost at a glance to grasp the main features of a particular case of inheritance of a disease, a criminal tendency, or some other characteristic. Data are given respecting the inheritance of forty-one different human characters, including such things as eye-color, hair-color, ability, handwriting, pauperism, criminality, feeble-mindedness, insanity, and a series of different diseases which includes one or more representatives of nearly all the different classes of afflictions to which flesh is heir. Whether this is to be regarded as entertaining reading depends a good deal on one's point of view. Bob Sawyer would no doubt have found it entrancing. But whether interesting or not, the array of evidence cannot fail to be impressive to any thoughtful person. It brings home to one with really shocking force the tremendous importance of carefully choosing one's grandparents. Since this is not an altogether easy thing for the individual to do, society for its own good must attend to it. Here lies the keynote to the eugenics propaganda.

The last quarter of the book deals with some general topics, of which the most important is the eugenic significance of migrations, in their bearing upon the geographical distribution of inheritable human traits. A fairly extensive bibliography and an index complete the volume, which taken as a whole deserves high commendation as a vigorous, forceful, and sane presentation of a subject which must be given serious attention by everyone interested in the future of his race and his nation. The book is not without small faults: it bears plenty of evidence of having been produced under high pressure; and the biologist will find instances where doubtful points are optimistically dodged, and statements made which would scarcely stand searching technical criticism. But these are matters of detail, and will be freely excused by everyone in view of the excellence of the work as a whole.

"Biological Aspects of Human Problems" is a posthumous work of the late Dr. C. A. Herter, in whose untimely death scientific medicine

* Heredity in Relation to Eugenics. By C. B. Davenport. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Biological Aspects of Human Problems. By C. A. Herter. New York: The Macmillan Co.

The Social Direction of Human Evolution. An Outline of the Science of Eugenics. By W. E. Kellicott. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

suffered severe loss. While not strictly a contribution to the eugenics movement, it nevertheless contains much material bearing directly on the problem with which this science is concerned. The standpoint from which the book is written is indicated in the following statement:

"Having reached a time of life when I began to feel confidence that the laws of biology might often prove reliable guides to the understanding of puzzling situations in life, I experienced a desire to state my views to my children in a manner more definite than is possible in conversation. I am now led to publish my interpretation of biological laws in their bearing on human life in the hope that they may prove of some service to persons who have faith that an understanding of such laws is frequently a help to more intelligent and humane conduct."

This hope cannot fail to be realized. Many persons have wished that there might be written just such a sane and temperate discussion of the bearing of biological laws on the problems of everyday life as this is. The first section deals with the animal body as a mechanism, showing that everything we now know of biology indicates that the functioning of the body, including every sort of mental activity, is determined and regulated by the operation of physical and chemical laws. If one chooses to believe in "vitalism," "free-will," or any form of supernaturalism in respect to matters spiritual, he is of course at liberty to do so, but he must base his belief on something other than scientific — which is to say, rational — grounds. The evidence in favor of fatalism, to which the author's view leads, is presented with quiet temperateness and unfailing optimism. The discussion of this doctrine closes with these words:

"It teaches that each human being should have the best obtainable chance for self-development, and becomes the enemy of social conditions which stand in the way of such opportunity. It teaches that an individual should be judged in relation to the chance he has had for self-improvement, and not by an arbitrary standard. But it does not teach that any two human beings are equal in potential for achievement. It expects many failures, but it judges them leniently. It counts on the emergence from time to time of human beings able to point out new relationships between old materials; yet it does not overpraise these successes. It looks hopefully to the future because it sees in the human germ plasm a tendency to improve in the presence of reasonably friendly surroundings. It is the enemy of the doctrine of *laissez faire*, believing in intelligent interference and regulation in all directions. And finally, the doctrine of scientific fatalism looks only for results exactly proportioned to the factors which determine personality — the forces inherent in the germ plasm and the external forces which have been brought into action upon these primitive materials."

The second part of the book deals with the self-preservative instinct. An examination of the facts indicates that there can be no single specific method whereby longevity may be certainly attained. The factors which tend to curtail life are multifarious, and not less so must be any intelligent attempt to prolong the span of human life. Belief in personal immortality is regarded as a natural form of egotism growing out of the instinct of self-preservation. The author's discussion of the sex-instinct, which occupies the third part of the book, may be unreservedly commended. The final section discusses the relation of the fundamental instincts of self-preservation and of sex to the higher development of man in respect of religion and the fine arts. It is not difficult to show that a combination or fusion of these instincts has had much to do with such spiritual and idealistic activities of the human mind. An extremely fair and candid discussion of the vexed question of the education of the young in regard to matters of sex leads to the conclusion that such education is imperatively demanded, not merely on individualistic grounds, but for the good of the race. A final summarizing of the author's whole philosophy of life brings to a close a notable book.

Professor Kellicott's "The Social Direction of Human Evolution" is an expansion of a series of lectures on eugenics presented to a college audience. The book stands in commendable contrast to the bulk of popular writing on the subject. Equipped with a thorough technical knowledge of biology, the author discusses the problems of race-betterment with good judgment and a keen appreciation of fundamental biological difficulties and opportunities. What has been accomplished in the study of human inheritance is briefly reviewed, with examples of pedigrees. A temperate outline is given of the possibilities of eugenics. Altogether, the book furnishes a useful and trustworthy survey of the eugenics movement, and what it has so far accomplished. The only technical point on which it is possibly open to criticism is in accepting perhaps a little too unreservedly some of the results of the statistical school of eugenists. The book inevitably challenges comparison with that of Dr. Davenport discussed above, and, it must be said, suffers somewhat in the comparison. It lacks the spontaneity, and with it the compelling grasp of the reader's attention, which go with immediate personal research activity in the field discussed. Professor Kellicott's book is a compilation of the study, carefully and thoroughly done, but discussing eugenics, after all, as a somewhat academic

problem; Dr. Davenport's book is the vivid and vigorous marshalling of the data he himself is collecting and studying, in such way as to bring home to you and to me the fact that eugenics is something which deeply concerns *us* at this very moment.

RAYMOND PEARL.

STERNE AS A LETTER-WRITER.*

It seems as if the neglect which Sterne suffered for nearly a century after his death were being avenged upon the present generation, for within the last fifty years no less than seven considerable treatises more or less biographical and critical have appeared with him as their subject. Professor Cross's "Life and Times of Laurence Sterne" is a scholarly and interesting piece of work, written without pedantry and with a lively sympathy for its very lively subject. As a biography it has assuredly not been surpassed by Mr. Melville's work, now published. Moreover, it is confined to one volume of moderate size, and is sold at a reasonable price. Why Mr. Melville or his publishers should spread his work over two volumes, each bulkier than Professor Cross's and both containing only 673 pages in all, and then charge three times as much, passes comprehension. Have book-buyers suddenly fallen into great wealth, that they choose to pay for thick paper and big type regardless of the matter? Or do they want to fill their shelves with an imposing array of fat octavos?

It is this very cost of the book that militates against its chief claim to attention. Sterne's letters are not cheaply and easily accessible, and the "Journal to Eliza" can be had only in Professor Cross's edition of the works. It would therefore be well worth while to have a "Life and Letters" for a moderate sum, even though the letters were not complete. Mr. Melville has given us the greater part of the letters and all the "Journal," and to these be subordinates very wisely the actual biography. He makes Sterne speak for himself.

And Sterne's letters are more interesting as biographical material than as epistolary literature. In his letters we have him as the philanderer, who is finally smitten himself, as the worldly ecclesiastic, and the boon companion of the notorious Demoniac, John Hall-Stevenson, but very little of him as an author of keen insight or even of deep humor. The numerous objects of his fickle affections pass over the stage of his life with the words of his undying devotion sounding in their ears, till Eliza came and stayed till death took him. Married, though unhappily, he thus writes to Mlle. de Fourmantelle:

"My dear Kitty,

I beg you will accept of the enclosed Sermon, which I do not make you a present of merely because it was wrote by myself, but because there is a beautiful character in it, of a tender and compassionate mind in the picture given of Elijah. Read it, my dear Kitty, and believe me when I assure you that I see something of the same kind and gentle disposition in your heart which I have painted in the Prophet's, which has attach'd me so much to you and your Interests that I shall Live and dye your affectionate and faithful

Laurence Sterne."

It was the same Kitty who obligingly wrote to Garrick at Sterne's dictation in the following modest fashion:

"There are two Volumes just published here, which have made a great noise, and have had a tremendous run. . . . It is the 'Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy.' . . . If you have not seen it, pray get it and read it, because it has a great character as a witty smart Book, and if you think so, your good word in Town will do the Author, I am sure, great service. His name is Sterne, a gentleman of great Preferment, and a Prebendary of the Church of York, and has a great character, in these parts, as a man of Learning and Wit; the graver people, however, say 't is not fit for young Ladies to read his Book, so perhaps you 'l think it not fit for a young Lady to recommend it; however the Nobility and Great Folks stand up mightily for it, and some say 't is a great Book, tho' a little tawdry in some places."

This was before Sterne really had become a great man, and even Kitty's services were acceptable towards his realizing his ambitions. And he was wise enough to know that a tang of naughtiness will help mightily to sell a book. Yet when he was actually charged with immorality in his book, see how he defends his spotless reputation:

"But for the chaste married, and chaste unmarried part of the sex — they must not read my book! Heaven forbid the stock of chastity should be lessened by the 'Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy' — yes, his opinions — it would certainly debauch 'em. God take them under his protection in the fiery trial, and send us plenty of Duennas to watch the workings of their humours, till they have got safely through the whole work."

After all, Sterne more truly expressed his intent in writing when he told Bishop Warburton in a somewhat peppery letter, "I will, however, do my best — though laugh, my Lord, I will, and as loud as I can too."

The last and greatest "affair" of Sterne's life was with Mrs. Draper, the Eliza of the Letters and the Journal. Of his relation to her he makes a future editor of the "Sentimental Journey" write the following note:

"Her name he will tell the world was Draper — a native of India — married there to a gentleman in the

*THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF LAURENCE STERNE. By Lewis Melville. In two volumes. Illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

India Service of that Name — who brought her over to England for the recovery of her health in the year 65 — where she continued to April the year 1767. It was about three Months before her return to India, That our Author's acquaintance and hers began. Mrs. Draper had a thirst for knowledge — was handsome — genteel — engaging — and of such gentle dispositions and so enlightened an understanding, — That Yorick (whether he made much Opposition is not known) from an acquaintance — soon became her Admirer — they caught fire at each other at the same time — and they would often say, without reserve to the world, and without any Idea of saying wrong in it, That their affections for each other were *unbounded*. — Mr. Draper dying in the year ***** — This Lady returned to England, and Yorick the year after becoming a widower — They were married — and returning to one of his Livings in Yorkshire, where was a most romantic situation — they lived and died happily and are spoke of with honour in the parish to this day."

And the facts are that Sterne died the following year, that Mrs. Draper ran away from her husband six years later, and that she died in 1778, ten years after Sterne! Sterne knew well enough that his disease was incurable and that he could never marry Mrs. Draper, even if her husband were suddenly and obligingly to die, but it does not follow from his speaking of her as his second wife that all his affection was mere sentimental moonshine. There is a ring of sincerity, one must believe, in these words spoken so near the end of his fatal disease: "Thou shalt lye down and rise up with me — about my bed and about my paths, and shalt see out all my Ways — adieu — adieu — and remember one eternal truth, My dear Bramine, wch is not the worse, because I have told it thee a thousand times before — That I am thine . . and thine only and forever." And again three months later he says: "And now, Eliza! Let me talk to thee — But what can I say, what can I write — but the yearnings of heart wasted with looking and wishing for the Return — Return — Return! my dear Eliza! May heaven smooth the Way for thee safely to us, and Joy for Ever."

It is not a pleasant picture that we get of Sterne in this Journal. His particulars about his ailments and their treatment by his physicians do not exalt him in our eyes, and make us wonder what exactly were his relations to his Eliza. Compared with Swift's Journal to Stella it sinks into pitiable insignificance. Swift preserved the decencies in writing to Stella; Sterne, improving upon his own advice to Smollett in the well known incident in the "Sentimental Journey," tells his ailments to his physician and then repeats to Eliza what he had said.

If he is coarse in the Journal and elsewhere, he is profane in his letters to John Hall-Stevenson. Thus: "Remember me sometimes in your potations — bid Panty pray for me, when he prays for the Holy Catholic Church — present my compliments to Mrs. Ferguson — and be in peace and charity with all mankind — And the blessing of God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost be with you. *Amen*." And this to the author of the "Crazy Tales," as vile a collection of stories as were ever printed in English!

The best side of the man is seen in his affection for his daughter Lydia. For her sake he would do anything, — even be kind to his impossible wife: "But I think, my Lydia, that thy mother will survive me — do not deject her spirits with thy apprehensiveness on my account. I have sent you a necklace, buckles, and the same to your mother. — My girl cannot form a wish that is in the power of her father, that he will not gratify her in — and I cannot in justice be less kind to thy mother."

One is almost sorry to have read these letters. They seem like "Tristram" and the "Sentimental Journey" without the humor that makes these works unsurpassed in their kind. Sterne could transmute into art thoughts and feelings that are perilously near the common and the unclean. It is not by the eccentricity of his style, for that would soon pass away into the limbo of freaks and follies, but by his surpassing humor and his knowledge of the human heart that he holds his readers — at any rate his masculine readers; but in these letters we have no distinguished style, no real humor, no convincingly genuine feeling throughout.

JAMES W. TUPPER.

BRIEFS ON NEW BOOKS.

A minister of public benevolence.

Mr. J. N. Larned's long residence in Buffalo, with whose public library his name is inseparably associated, brought him into friendly relations with the man whose biography he now presents in "The Life and Work of William Pryor Letchworth, Student and Minister of Public Benevolence" (Houghton). Mr. Letchworth's successful and profitable connection with the Buffalo firm of Pratt and Letchworth, hardware dealers, was but preliminary to his far more important labors in the cause of public charity, which he entered upon when, in 1873, at fifty years of age, he found himself pecuniarily able to retire from business and devote himself to benevolence. It was in that year that he was appointed by Governor Dix to membership on the New York State Board of Charities, a position most honorably and usefully filled by him for twenty-three years, after which he

continued to the end of his life, in 1910, to concern himself with the causes that had become of such engrossing interest to him in the preceding decades. His work and his writings for the amelioration of the lot of the unfortunate are widely known and of course form the chief theme of Mr. Larned's carefully-written chapters. But the glimpses afforded of the more intimate and personal side of Mr. Letchworth's character will give the book its chief charm to many readers. Of Letchworth the man we read: "His enjoyments were of the sweeter and gentler sort. The lovelier sides of nature, the finer things of art, the generous exhibitions of humanity, appealed to him most. He was exceptionally fond of poetry, and, with a catholic taste, delighted in reading it and having it read to him, and carried in memory a large store of it, which he had begun to accumulate in his youth. To know him in this character, and to have acquaintance, at the same time, with the strenuous business man that he was for thirty years and the strong state official that he was for twenty-three more,—vigilant, decisive, resolute, practically sagacious, successful beyond the common, in both exhibitions,—was to have a revelation of character that is exceedingly rare in its combination of qualities, and exceedingly fine." Commendation of Mr. Larned's style and workmanship would, of course, be superfluous. Illustrations, a list of Mr. Letchworth's writings, and an index, are duly provided.

Chapters on the broiderer's art in England.

It would seem to the student of the broiderer's art that little could be gained by the division of the history of that art in England into two parts — ecclesiastical and secular. It is not always readily determined to which class an ancient embroidery may be assigned, as in the case of the richly wrought palls or hearse cloths belonging to the old City Companies. There were times, furthermore, when the custom prevailed of converting wearing apparel into ecclesiastical vestments. Even in recent times religious symbols have been freely used in embroideries intended for secular use, and in the history of the development of needlecraft no such distinction as that above referred to appears. The superiority of the English ecclesiastical embroidery, about which much has been written, is universally acknowledged: that a like excellence was attained in the production of embroideries for other purposes than for the enrichment of the church and church services, might have been generally taken for granted. M. Jourdain, however, in the eleven chapters of his book on "English Secular Embroidery" (Dutton), finds much to contribute to our knowledge of the history and technique of embroidery in England from a study of the embroideries which were not at all intended for ecclesiastical enrichment, and which were produced in greater quantity than we have been wont to suppose. Aside from this interest to the embroiderer, these chapters throw valuable sidelights upon the domestic and economic life of the peoples of the Saxon, Tudor, and Stuart periods and of later times. The book is full of information regarding the different materials used and the technique employed at different times, and regarding the various styles or fashions having their peculiar vogue at various periods; and the wealth of illustration enhances the value of this information to those who at the present day are interested in needlecraft. Of especial interest is the final chapter on Samplers. Originally these were patterns of embroidery on strips of linen, hence the name sampler —exemplar or ensampler. Later they came to be used in the instruction of the young women of England, not only in needlecraft but in morals and religion, and even in history and geography—as a number of map samplers still extant attest.

A new life of "Le Taciturne."

There are several good biographies of William the Silent in English, but Mr. Jack Collings Squire, late Scholar of St. John's College, Cambridge, now gives us a "Life" (Doubleday) which makes use of material that Mr. Frederic Harrison and Miss Putnam, not to speak of Motley, were unable to take advantage of. His volume is thus richer by the inclusion of certain minor details that his predecessors were ignorant of, and is moreover interesting from beginning to end. Mr. Squire's point of view is not a new one, except perhaps in so far as he maintains that the devoted and judicious leader's life was a continuous development, and not a series of separate and inconsistent phases. Though educated into the Catholic Church in youth, every drop of blood in his body was Protestant, and it was inevitable that he should sooner or later come into his own religiously. Though a loyal subject of Philip, if Philip had given him the slightest hint of a chance to remain so, he was a man who could see far into the future; and whereas Motley asserts that "his treasonable thoughts" began with his discovery, in 1566, that Philip was secretly planning to overthrow his sister's "Accord" and root out every vestige of liberty, Mr. Squire has been able to show that "treasonable thoughts,"—the suspicion, that is, that since the Netherlands were unalterably Protestant and Philip a tyrant whose nature was absolutely incapable of yielding, violent resistance might one day be inevitable,—had been in the background of his mind from his very early manhood. Mr. Squire characterizes his hero happily in the term, "wonderful opportunist genius," and dwells delightedly on what may well be the most striking evidence of that quality in his history. The Protestant majority in Antwerp, maddened by the disgraceful butchering of their co-religionists in a one-sided struggle which had occurred without the walls, were in imminent danger of wreaking revenge on their Catholic fellow-citizens. Antwerp was prevailingly Calvinist. William "knew and regretted the enmity which subsisted between the Calvinists and the Lutherans. Since, however, it was there, he determined to make use of it . . . he had conversations with the leading Lutherans. . . . His own notions leaning toward the Augsburg Confession served him well

. . . he persuaded the good men that, for the moment, the cause of the Catholics was theirs. . . . The Catholics and the Lutherans were now united on the side of the authorities," and the Catholics were saved. It is this sort of skilful choice of the essential and the strikingly illustrative that makes the book both readable and useful.

A business man in party politics.

Mr. Herbert Croly's faithful and readable account of "Marcus Alonzo Hanna: His Life and Work" (Macmillan) is especially commendable for its frank acceptance of Mr. Hanna's limitations, its freedom from hero-worship, its truthful presentation of the real Mark Hanna, successful business man and shrewd politician. In the following passage, briefly characterizing the able worker for his party, there is no attempt at idealization: "In order, consequently, to understand Mark Hanna's point of departure in politics we must bear in mind (1) that he was an industrial pioneer, and instinctively took to politics as well as business; (2) that in politics as in business he wanted to accomplish results; (3) that politics meant to him active party service; (4) that successful party service meant the acceptance of prevailing political methods and abuses; and (5) finally that he was bound by the instinctive consistency of his nature to represent in politics, not merely his other dominant interest, but the essential harmony between the interests of business and those of the whole community." He was not, however, Mr. Croly does his best to prove to us, "unscrupulous, inhumanly selfish, the sweater of his own employees, the relentless enemy of organized labor, the besotted plutocrat, the incarnate dollar-mark," as his enemies were fond of representing him. The best side of the man shows itself in his attachment to Mr. McKinley. "He had in the first place a veritable gift for friendship. His personal relations with other men constituted the very core and substance of his life. He had served Mr. McKinley, as he had served so many others, because of disinterested personal devotion; but in the case of Mr. McKinley the personal devotion was heightened by feelings derived from another source. This particular friendship had awakened his aspirations. His general disposition was such that an ideal could make a peculiarly strong appeal to him only when it was embodied in a human being. Mr. McKinley's finer qualities aroused in him the utmost admiration." There was a vast deal of human nature in Mr. Hanna, and his biography, well written and suitably illustrated, impresses that fact on the reader.

A new outline of Scottish history.

In writing his "Short History of the Scottish People" (Hodder & Stoughton), Dr. Donald MacMillan has rendered a distinct service to the history of his native land: he has given us a readable and reasonably accurate account of Scottish development, in a single volume of moderate compass. Except for sketchy compilations of the text-book type, our historical literature has no other treatment of this subject in one volume. To tell the story of ten troubled centuries in fewer than five hundred pages is a difficult undertaking; but, everything considered, the author has achieved a signal success. The annals of Scotland are replete with dramatic interest; they are full of thrilling episodes, and teem with striking personalities. Dr. MacMillan appreciates this fact: he knows the literary values of certain classes of episodes and writes accordingly. In grouping the events about certain dominant personalities, he has been able to unify his work and to invest it with an interest that an impersonal story cannot have; but at the same time he fails to do justice to the great popular movements, which are, after all, the essential facts in the history of a "people." It would also have been well if the author had broken with the British habit of telling the story by reigns. Almost every chapter is headed by the name of the sovereign; but there are times when the sovereign is of small importance compared with certain other chiefs in the kingdom. An attractive feature of the narrative is the liberal spirit in which the author treats the long conflict with the southern kingdom. While truly patriotic, he realizes that the union has been a blessing to Scotchmen as well as to Englishmen. His work is consequently free from such superfluous outbursts as are sometimes found in Mr. Andrew Lang's history. The author practically closes his account with 1745; a concluding chapter carries the story on to 1843, but in the form of a summary only.

A handbook to the British West Indies.

"The British West Indies," by Mr. Algernon E. Aspinall, is the fourth volume in what is known as the "All Red Series" (Little, Brown & Co.) covering the different parts of the British Empire. The volumes already published deal with Canada, Australia, and New Zealand. As with its predecessors, this book on the West Indies is the work of a competent man, thoroughly in touch with his subject. Mr. Aspinall is the Honorary Secretary to the West India Committee, and has therefore had exceptional opportunities for informing himself as to the political and commercial history of the West Indies. Opening with a chapter on the discovery of the islands, he sketches rapidly their history, physical features, flora and fauna, the social and industrial life of the people, religion, education, local government, railways, banking, agriculture, and concludes with several very interesting chapters on the future of this important group of British colonies,—how they may be affected by the opening of the Panama Canal, their relations with Canada and the United States, and the movement toward confederation into one strong commonwealth. There are obvious difficulties in the way of bringing into one political union such scattered colonies as Jamaica, the Bahamas, Trinidad, British Guiana, the Leeward Islands, Barbados, and British Honduras, not to mention Bermuda; nevertheless the advantages would be enormous, both from an

international and an inter-imperial point of view. As Mr. Aspinall points out, at the last Imperial Conference in London, New Zealand, with a population of 1,000,000, and Newfoundland, with a population of less than 250,000, took an active part in every discussion, while the West Indies, with a population of 2,000,000, were not represented at all, as they were not among the self-governing commonwealths.

Index and digest of our periodical library literature.

What "Poole's Index" is to the general student searching the files of miscellaneous periodicals for matter on any given subject, "Library Work" successfully strives to be for the person interested in the magazine literature of library economy and library history. In a large octavo of four hundred and nine double-column pages, the H. W. Wilson Company of Minneapolis has brought together "in one alphabet the entire contents of 'Library Work' since its beginning [as a quarterly] in 1905; also new material bringing it to the close of 1911." Miss Anna Lorraine Guthrie has edited the work, assisted by competent helpers. An important feature of this index is that it is much more than a simple index: digests of the more noteworthy articles cited are generously supplied, especially in the case of foreign and other less-known and less easily accessible periodicals. Thirty-two of these periodical publications devoted to library interests have been consulted in preparing the work, and an alphabetical list of them is given, showing that they represent the library activity of this country, England, Spain, Italy, Germany, Holland, Denmark, Norway, and Sweden; but France, somewhat to one's surprise, is unrepresented, as also is Belgium, two countries that have contributed in later years toward the advancement of library science. The sub-title of this useful work describes it as "a bibliography and digest of library literature," which in the full sense of the words it is not, since that considerable and most important store of such literature to be found in book form is disregarded. The addition of the two words "in periodicals" to the sub-title would have made it conform, in genuineness and accuracy, to the character of the book it now imperfectly describes.

Fishers and fighters of the North Sea.

Gray weather, fog, winter storms, and the ceaseless struggle with the elements in their wildest moods, are the lot of the North Sea fisherman. The reader of Mr. Walter Wood's "North Sea Fishers and Fighters" (Dutton) finds himself at once in this atmosphere of "hard gray weather that breeds hard Englishmen" and discovers throughout the book that ring of genuineness which comes only from intimate knowledge of these turbulent waters and the hardy breed of men who by strenuous toil reap a rich harvest from this sea and feed England's millions. Over twenty-two million hundred-weight of fish (largely from the North Sea) are landed annually in Great Britain, valued at over ten million pounds sterling. Worthy descendants of those whom the Roman poet characterized as "sea-wolves that live on the pillage of the world," the modern British sea-rover gleans the fertile waters of the North Sea with powerful machinery, reaping a profit undreamed of a few decades past. The author's account of the deep-sea trawling, of life on ships and shore, of the fishermen and their work, is intimate, accurate, and illuminating. The illustrations in color and pencil by Mr. Frank H. Mason are both artistic and instructive, and the photographs also enhance the value of the work. The account is largely historical, and abounds in note and anecdote of famous captains, fights and fighters, wrecks, and heroes whose names add lustre to Britain's greatness.

Private presses in England.

Collectors of finely-printed books have long felt the need of a convenient check-list, in a single volume, to the output of the various private presses established during the past quarter-century. This need has now been well met in a volume published by Mr. Philip Lee Warner for the Medical Society, London, and entitled: "The Revival of Printing: A Bibliographical Catalogue of Works Issued by the Chief Modern English Presses." Detailed lists of the productions of ten English presses (the Daniel, Kelmscott, Vale, Eragny, Ashendene, Essex House, Doves, Cuala, Florence, and Riccardi) and one American press (the Merrymount) are given; besides an account of the publications printed in the Cambridge type and Mr. Proctor's Greek type. Eighteen reproductions (half of these being collotype facsimiles) of the most notable type faces used by the presses represented add greatly to the interest of the work. Mr. Robert Steele contributes an extended introduction, outlining the history of printing in England and the general characteristics of the best modern work, with brief sketches of the various Presses included in the Bibliography. Along with much that is unimpeachable, Mr. Steele expresses several rather dogmatic opinions that are open to question. For example, that "the secret of the beautiful book was lost until William Morris revived the art" will seem to many a statement of doubtful accuracy. This volume is itself a piece of exceptionally handsome book-making, being printed in the Riccardi type designed by Mr. Herbert P. Horne. The edition is limited to 350 copies.

Promenades through Paris.

To each of her admirers Paris speaks with a various charm, but to none is her voice more eloquent than to the student of history and the lover of the past. He alone really knows the city who knows it as a scholar and an antiquarian, since only such appreciate to the full that wealth of story and tradition which has overlaid it like the rich patina on a Roman bronze. Hence the fascination of a book like M. Georges Cain's "Byways of Paris" (Duffield). Curator of the Musée Carnavalet and the historical collections of the French capital, M. Cain has already given us many delightful pages on the Old Paris that he knows and loves

so well, and his latest volume proves anew his power to unite erudition and literary qualities. It makes very interesting reading—this sprightly combination of history, antiquarianism, reminiscence, and *actualités*, and the hundred and thirty-odd illustrations, many of which are taken from old maps and prints, add to the vividness of its gossippy learning. Anecdotes of Prudhon and Talma, the Mask of Richelieu, the old Vaudeville Theatre, Paris seen from a balloon, Paris at night, Balzac's house, the true Butte Montmartre, the story of the fourth of September, the inundations, the dancing classes of the Opera—these are among the most noteworthy chapters in a series of twenty cursory promenades through the Paris of to-day and yesterday.

BRIEFER MENTION.

"Cadillac and Early Detroit" is the name of an attractive, appropriately-illustrated pamphlet devoted to the bibliography of the founder of the Queen City of the Straits and the years of its infant struggles with the surrounding wilderness. The Detroit Public Library issues the pamphlet, and the bibliography is based chiefly on the material to be found within its walls.

Number two of the "Publications of the Newberry Library" consists of a descriptive list of "The Arabic and Turkish Manuscripts in the Newberry Library," the compiler being Professor Duncan Black Macdonald, occupant of the chair of Semitic Languages in the Hartford Theological Seminary. The manuscripts number twenty-two, and their titles and descriptions fill, with generous spacing, an eighteen-page pamphlet.

"The White Hills in Poetry" (Houghton), edited by Mr. Eugene R. Musgrove, is an anthology which will be welcome to all New Englanders, for whom the White Mountains enshrine so many associations endeared to memory. All the New England poets sang of these hills, and their choicest songs upon this theme are gathered together into the present volume, which has clearly been a labor of love to its compiler.

"The Forester's Manual," by Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, is a book prepared for the use of boy scouts. It gives a brief description, with illustrative cuts, of every forest tree at all common in the eastern part of the United States. The means of identification are thus supplied, as well as the facts of chief economic importance. The distribution of every species is shown by a shaded map, and this is one of the most helpful features of the book. Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co. are the publishers.

The Virginia State Library has sent out the eighth and ninth volumes of the "Journals of the House of Burgesses of Virginia." These volumes cover a period from 1712 to 1740; the seven volumes preceeding extend to 1776. The printing of the Journals has been done in the reverse chronological order. The eighth volume, covering the period from 1727 to 1740, is based in part upon the first of the original printed Journals, which began only with 1732, and in part upon manuscript sources from the British public record office. Volume IX. is based entirely upon the manuscript journals which are found only in the British public office. The editor has made no change of style, but has followed the manuscripts exactly, mistakes and all, pursuing the editorial policy adopted in the beginning of the undertaking. In the introduction to each volume are published lists of the Burgesses for each assembly, an account of the sources upon which the present edition is based, a brief historical setting, and the history of each assembly by sessions. It is not necessary to say more than has already been said in commendation of the excellent work of both editor and printer of this series, which must prove of great value to the historian of American institutions.

The series of Introductions supplied by E. P. Whipple to a well-known American edition of Dickens nearly forty years ago have now been brought together in two small and beautifully-printed volumes as the latest title in the Riverside Press Editions (Houghton Mifflin Co.). Mr. Arlo Bates contributes an excellent introduction dealing with Whipple personally as well as critically; and each volume contains a photogravure portrait and engraved vignette title-page. Devout Dickensians everywhere will be glad to have these brilliant studies in such compact and handsome form. The edition to be sold is limited to five hundred copies.

In the new batch of thirty-nine volumes just added to "Everyman's Library" (Dutton) we are especially glad to note the inclusion of Mr. William Canton's exquisite revelation of child-life, "W. V.: Her Book," with its companion pieces, "The Invisible Playmate" and "In Memory of W. V." Other welcome volumes are Mr. Bolton King's fine life of Mazzini; a new version, for modern readers, of "Piers Plowman," made by Mr. Arthur Burrell; and a collection of "Arthurian Tales and Chronicles" represented by Wace and Layamon, translated by Mr. Eugene Mason and edited by Miss Lucy A. Paton. With this new instalment, "Everyman's Library" rounds out a total of six hundred volumes.

The twenty-first annual Report of the Seattle Public Library shows clearly that the library of our fastest-growing city is not itself standing still. Twenty-two thousand volumes have been added in the past year, bringing the total collection up to one hundred and fifty thousand; the charging system and the open-shelf arrangement have been simplified or otherwise improved; the daily fine on overdue books has been reduced from two cents to one cent, and the deposit required from non-residents has been likewise diminished, being now two instead of five dollars. In other quiet but effective ways the library is striving to improve on its already excellent system in serving, with a minimum of red tape and friction, the great and growing public that enjoys its facilities.

A county library in Ohio, founded eleven years ago, considerably in advance of the now famous California county library system, issues its annual report in a readable pamphlet entitled "The Brumbach Library of Van Wert County." Especially notable in this eleventh annual record of progress is the largeness of result as compared with the smallness of outlay. At an expense of only seven thousand dollars (or $7,013.64, to be exact), the activities of the central library at Van Wert and of its fifteen branch stations and twelve school libraries have gone on for a year. It is true that the entire county numbers less than thirty thousand inhabitants, but even so the maintenance of so good a library service (including purchase of new books and payment of all other expenses) at so small a cost to those served is worthy of note. The Van Wert library workers deserve, of course, more generous financial support.

NOTES.

A study of "Browning and His Century," by Miss Helen A. Clarke, is in preparation for autumn publication by Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co.

The biography of George Frederick Watts, upon which his widow has been engaged for some time past, is now practically finished and will be published in the autumn by Messrs. Macmillan.

Mr. Thomas Wright, author of biographies of William Cowper and Edward FitzGerald, is preparing for publication an entirely new and exhaustive Life of William Blake, founded upon a quantity of hitherto unpublished material.

Mrs. Alice Meynell is engaged upon a "Life of the Virgin," which will be illustrated from a large number of pictures in color by Mr. R. Anning Bell. It will be published in the autumn for the Medici Press by Messrs. Macmillan.

Two new "Temple Primers" (Dutton) resume the issue of that most acceptable series of scholarly manuals for the general reader. They are "Our Weather," by Messrs. J. S. Fowler and W. Marriott, and "The Renaissance," by Mr. J. Basil Oldham.

"Reminiscences of the South Seas," by the late John La Farge, is one of the most interesting announcements on Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co.'s autumn list. It consists of the diary kept by the artist during his residence in Samoa and Fiji, with numerous reproductions from his paintings.

"C. Q.; or, In the Wireless House" is the title of a romance of the high seas by Mr. Arthur Train, which the Century Co. will publish in August. The same publishers announce for issue in the early autumn a new story by Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice, entitled "A Romance of Billy-Goat Hill."

In "The Oregon System: The Story of Direct Legislation in Oregon," to be published immediately by Messrs. A. C. McClurg & Co., Mr. Allen H. Eaton, the oldest member in point of service in the Oregon Legislature, tells the story of the growth and workings of the system from an unbiased standpoint.

That standard work, "The Constitutional History of England," by Sir Thomas Erskine May, has been republished by Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co., under the editorship of Francis Holland, who has reproduced the two original volumes practically unchanged, and himself written a third, continuing the subject from 1860 to 1911.

From a literary point of view the most noteworthy magazine feature of the year will consist of the Meredith letters, several instalments of which are to appear in "Scribner's," beginning with the August issue. This issue of "Scribner's" will also contain a sketch of Southern life by Mr. John Galsworthy, — the first published result of his recent visit to this country.

In the series of "English Readings for Schools" (Holt), we have these new volumes: "English Lyrics from Dryden to Burns," edited by Professor Morris W. Croll; "Selections from Huxley," edited by Professor C. Alphonso Smith; "Macaulay's Life of Johnson," edited by Professor Chester N. Greenough; and Milton's minor poems, edited by Professor Martin W. Sampson.

The latest recruit to the ranks of London publishers is Mr. Herbert Jenkins, who for more than ten years was manager for Mr. John Lane. Mr. Jenkins is the author of a Life of George Borrow recently published in England and America. He is also known as a Blake enthusiast on original lines of research; for it was he who discovered the State Papers relating to the poet's trial for high treason, and located his grave in Bunhill Fields Cemetery, which in all probability will result in a fitting memorial being erected to Blake. Mr. Jenkins has also been a contributor to leading English reviews and magazines.

Mr. B. W. Huebsch announces that he is preparing an authorized edition of the dramas by Gerhart Hauptmann, under a contract with Hauptmann and the publisher of his works in the original. The rights are for Great Britain and the United States, and include all the dramas except those for which a translation has already been authorized. The first volume will appear in the fall.

Eight new volumes of the "Home University Library" (Holt) include several works of exceptional value. The most notable of them is Professor W. P. Ker's treatise on "Mediæval English Literature." Among the others are Dr. Paul L. Haworth's "Reconstruction and Union, 1865–1912," Mr. Logan P. Smith's "The English Language," and Mr. Frederick Soddy's "Matter and Energy."

A carefully selected list of books dealing with the industrial arts, being a revision of a similar list issued two years ago, is published by the Detroit Public Library in a pamphlet of eighty-six pages, one column to the page. The general subject is divided into nineteen classes, and an appendix gives a list of books for boys; another notes leading periodicals and transactions; and an author index follows.

Recent German texts published by Messrs. D. C. Heath & Co. are the following: Freytag's "Das Nest der Zaunkönige," edited by Professors E. C. Roedder and C. H. Handschin; Hebbel's "Agnes Bernauer," edited by Professor M. Blakemore Evans; Wildenbruch's "Die Rabensteinerin," edited by Professor R. Clyde Ford; and an anthology of "Deutscher Humor aus Vier Jahrhunderten," edited by Mr. Frederik Betz. The selections in the last-named little book are mostly from old sources, such as Hans Sachs and the Volksbücher, although there are a few modern examples from such authors as Hebel and Reuter. A particularly satisfactory edition of Lessing's "Nathan der Weise," edited by Professor J. G. Robertson, comes from the Cambridge University Press.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

[*The following list, containing 85 titles, includes books received by* THE DIAL *since its last issue.*]

BIOGRAPHY AND REMINISCENCES.

Harriet Hosmer: Letters and Memories. Edited by Cornelia Carr. Illustrated in photogravure, etc., 8vo, 386 pages. Moffat, Yard & Co. $3. net.

Recollections of Guy de Maupassant. By his valet, François; translated from the French by Mina Round. Illustrated, large 8vo, 324 pages. John Lane Co. $3. net.

My Life in Prison. By Donald Lowrie. 12mo, 422 pages. Mitchell Kennerley. $1.25 net.

Johnsonian Gleanings. By Aleyn Lyell Reade. Part II., Francis Barber, the Doctor's Negro Servant. With frontispiece, 8vo, 132 pages. London: Arden Press.

HISTORY.

Social France at the Time of Philip Augustus. By Achille Luchaire. Authorized translation, from the second edition of the French, by Edward Benjamin Krehbiel, Ph.D. 8vo, 441 pages. Henry Holt & Co. $3. net.

British Radicalism, 1791-1797. By Walter Phelps Hall. 8vo, 262 pages. "Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law." New York: Columbia University Press. Paper, $2. net.

Early Chapters in the Development of the Potomac Route to the West. By Mrs. Corra Bacon-Foster. Illustrated, 8vo, 277 pages. Washington: Columbia Historical Society.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

English Lyrical Poetry from Its Origins to the Present Time. By Edward Bliss Reed, Ph.D. 8vo, 616 pages. New Haven: Yale University Press. $2.25 net.

The Convictions of a Grandfather. By Robert Grant. 12mo, 289 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

Spenser, the School of the Fletchers, and Milton. By Herbert E. Cory. 8vo, 373 pages. Berkeley: University of California Press. Paper, 75 cts. net.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti and German Literature. By L. A. Willoughby, Ph.D. 8vo, 32 pages. New York: Oxford University Press. Paper.

DRAMA AND VERSE.

There are Crimes and Crimes: A Comedy. By August Strindberg; translated from the Swedish, with an introduction, by Edwin Bjorkman. 12mo, 86 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cts. net.

The Tudor Shakespeare. Edited by William Allan Neilson and Ashley Horace Thorndike. New volumes: Richard the Third, edited by George B. Churchill, Ph.D.; Henry IV., Part II., edited by Elizabeth Deering Hanscom, Ph.D. Each with frontispiece, 16mo. Macmillan Co. Per volume, 35 cts. net.

The Ban of Baldurbane: An Epic. By Henry R. Gibson. 8vo, 495 pages. Sherman, French & Co. $1.25 net.

Meadow and Bush: A Book of Verses. By James Hebblethwaite. 12mo, 98 pages. Sydney: The Bookfellow. Paper.

FICTION.

The Turnstile. By A. E. W. Mason. 12mo, 471 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.30 net.

The White Waterfall. By James Francis Dwyer. Illustrated, 12mo, 288 pages. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.20 net.

The Principal Girl. By J. C. Snaith. 12mo, 308 pages. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25 net.

An American Wooing. By Florence Drummond. 12mo, 301 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.25 net.

George Wendern Gave a Party. By John Inglis. 12mo, 301 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

A Bermuda Lily. By Virginia W. Johnson. 12mo, 287 pages. A. S. Barnes Co.

The Triangle Cupid. By Charles Allen Seltzer. Illustrated, 12mo, 268 pages. New York: Outing Publishing Co. $1. net.

PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

Government by All the People; or, The Initiative, the Referendum, and the Recall as Instruments of Democracy. By Delos F. Wilcox, Ph.D. 12mo, 324 pages. Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

The Child in the City: A Series of Papers Presented at the Conferences Held during the Chicago Child Welfare Exhibit. Edited by Sophonisba P. Breckinridge. Illustrated, 8vo, 502 pages. Chicago: Chicago School of Civics and Philanthropy. $1.50 net.

Direct Elections and Law-Making by Popular Vote: The Initiative, the Referendum, the Recall, Commission Government for Cities and Preferential Voting. By Edwin M. Bacon and Morrill Wyman. 12mo, 167 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1. net.

The Supreme Court and the Constitution. By Charles A. Beard. 12mo, 127 pages. Macmillan Co. $1. net.

Provincial and Local Taxation in Canada. By Solomon Vineberg, Ph.D. 8vo, 171 pages. "Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law." New York: Columbia University Press. Paper, $1.50 net.

The Spirit of Chinese Philanthropy: A Study in Mutual Aid. By Yu-Yue Tsu, Ph.D. 8vo, 122 pages. "Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law." New York: Columbia University Press. Paper, $1. net.

A Comparative Study of the Law of Corporations. By Arthur K. Kuhn, Ph.D. 8vo, 173 pages. "Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law." New York: Columbia University Press. Paper, $1.50 net.

Individualism: The Solution of our Economic Problems. By Joseph Jordan Devney. 12mo, 66 pages. Cleveland: Individualist Publishing Co. 25 cts. net.

NATURE AND OUT-DOOR LIFE.

Moths of the Limberlost. By Gene Stratton-Porter. Illustrated in color, etc., large 8vo, 370 pages. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50 net.

Saturday in My Garden: A Practical Guide to the Cultivation of Small Gardens, with Hints on their Care and Management. By F. Hadfield Farthing, F.R.H.S. Illustrated, 8vo, 484 pages. Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50 net.

Practical Dry-Fly Fishing. By Emlyn M. Gill. 12mo, 216 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25 net.

RELIGION AND THEOLOGY.

The Realm of Ends; or, Pluralism and Theism. By James Ward. 8vo, 490 pages. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.25 net.

Cuneiform Parallels to the Old Testament. Translated and edited by Robert William Rogers, Ph.D. Illustrated, large 8vo, 567 pages. Eaton & Mains. $4.50 net.

The Meaning of God in Human Experience: A Philosophic Study of Religion. By William Ernest Hocking, Ph.D. Large 8vo, 586 pages. New Haven: Yale University Press. $3. net.

The Rise of the Modern Spirit in Europe: A Study of the Pre-Reformation Age in its Social, Scientific, and Literary Aspects. By George S. Butz, Ph.D. 12mo, 293 pages. Sherman, French & Co. $1.25 net.

Endeavors after the Spirit of Religion. By Arthur G. Beach. 12mo, 124 pages. Sherman, French & Co. $1. net.

The Sign above the Door. By William W. Canfield. 12mo, 325 pages. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society.

EDUCATION.

Festivals and Plays in Schools and Elsewhere. By Percival Chubb and his Associates. Illustrated, 8vo, 403 pages. Harper & Brothers. $2. net.

The Evolution of Educational Theory. By John Adams, LL.D. 8vo, 410 pages. "Schools of Philosophy." Macmillan Co. $2.75 net.

English Composition and Style: A Handbook for College Students. By William T. Brewster, A.M. 12mo, 512 pages. Century Co. $1.35 net.

Handbook of the Modern Greek Vernacular: Grammar, Texts, Glossary. By Albert Thumb; translated, from the second improved and enlarged German edition, by S. Angus, Ph.D. 8vo, 370 pages. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Current Educational Activities: A Report upon Education throughout the World. By John Palmer Garber, Ph.D. 12mo, 387 pages. "Lippincott's Educational Series." J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25 net.

The Normal Child and Primary Education. By Arnold L. Gesell and Beatrice Chandler Gesell. Illustrated, 12mo, 342 pages. Ginn & Co. $1.25 net.

Commercial and Industrial Geography. By Albert Galloway Keller and Avard Longley Bishop. Illustrated in color, etc., 12mo, 357 pages. Ginn & Co. $1. net.

Inside Finishing. By Charles A. King. Illustrated. 12mo, 227 pages. "King's Series in Woodwork and Carpentry." American Book Co. 80 cts. net.

Elementary Physiology for Advanced Grades. By John Calvin Willis, M.D. Illustrated, 12mo, 394 pages. American Book Co. 80 cts. net.

Winter. By Dallas Lore Sharp. Illustrated, 12mo, 148 pages. "Dallas Lore Sharp Nature Series." Houghton Mifflin Co. 60 cts. net.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Sir Sidney Lee. Second Supplement, Volume I.; large 8vo, 649 pages. Macmillan Co. $4.50 net.

Architectural Styles for Country Houses. Edited by Henry H. Saylor. Illustrated, large 8vo, 124 pages. McBride, Nast & Co. $2. net.

The Sexual Life of the Child. By Dr. Albert Moll; translated from the German by Dr. Eden Paul, with an introduction by Edward L. Thorndike. 8vo, 339 pages. Macmillan Co. $1.75 net.

Our Baby: A Concise and Practical Guide for the Use of Mothers in the Care and Feeding of Infants and Young Children. By Ralph Oakley Clock, M.D. Illustrated, 12mo, 193 pages. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25 net.

Hopson on Auction: The New Count Royals. By Francis Johnstone Hopson. 18mo, 86 pages. E. P. Dutton & Co. $1. net.

Swimming Scientifically Taught. A Practical Manual for Young and Old. By Frank Eugen Dalton, P. S. A. Illustrated, 12mo, 195 pages. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.25 net.

Mind Cure, and Other Essays. By Philip Zenner, M.D. 12mo, 160 pages. Cincinnati: Stewart & Kidd Co. $1.25 net.

The Loss of the SS. Titanic: Its Story and Its Lessons. By Lawrence Beesley. Illustrated, 12mo, 302 pages. Houghton Mifflin Co. $1.20 net.

When Mother Lets Us Travel in Italy. By Charlotte M. Martin. Illustrated. 12mo, 212 pages. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1. net.

A Shopping Guide to Paris and London. By Frances Sheafer Waxman. Illustrated, 16mo, 108 pages. McBride, Nast & Co. 75 cts. net.

Making a Garden of Perennials. By W. C. Egan. Illustrated, 16mo, 52 pages. "House and Garden Making Books." McBride, Nast & Co. 50 cts. net.

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